

MAY No.35

10c

ANC

T-MAN

WORLD WIDE TROUBLE-SHOOTER



TREASURY AGENT PETE TRASK SEEKS OUT A CUNNING AGENT BEHIND COMMIE LINES IN---

DOCTOR OF DESTRUCTION



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Bass Fishermen will Say I'm Crazy . . . *until they try my method!*



**But, after an honest trial, if you're
at all like the other men to whom I've
told my strange plan, you'll guard it with your last breath.**

Don't jump at conclusions. I'm not a manufacturer of any fancy new lure. I have no reels or lines to sell. I'm a professional man and make a good living in my profession. But my all-absorbing hobby is fishing. And, quite by accident, I've discovered how to go to waters that everyone else says are fished out and come in with a limit catch of the biggest bass that you ever saw. The savage old bass that got so big, because they were "wise" to every ordinary way of fishing.

This METHOD is NOT spinning, trolling, casting, fly fishing, trot line fishing, set line fishing, hand line fishing, jugging, netting, trapping, seining, and does not even faintly resemble any of these standard methods of fishing. No live bait or prepared bait is used. You can carry all of the equipment you need in one hand.

The whole method can be learned in twenty minutes—twenty minutes of fascinating reading. All the extra equipment you need, you can buy locally at a cost of less than a dollar. Yet with it, you can come in after an hour or two of the greatest excitement of your life, with a stringer full. Not one or two miserable 12 or 14 inch over-sized keepers—but five or six real beauties with real poundage behind them. The kind that don't need a word of explanation of the professional skill of the man who caught them. Absolutely legal, too—in every state.

This amazing method was developed by a

little group of professional fishermen. Though they are public guides, they rarely divulge their method to their patrons. They use it only when fishing for their own tables. It is probable that no man on your waters has ever **seen it**, ever **heard of it**, or ever **used it**. And when you have given it the first trial, you will be as closed-mouthed as a man who has suddenly discovered a gold mine. Because with this method you can fish within a hundred feet of the best fishermen in the county and pull in ferocious big ones while they come home empty handed. No special skill is required. The method is just as deadly in the hands of a novice as in the hands of an old timer. My method will be disclosed only to those few men in each area who will give me their word of honor not to give the method to anyone else.

Send me your name. Let me tell you how you can try out this deadly method of bringing in big bass from your "fished out" waters. Let me tell you why I let you try out my unusual method for the whole fishing season without risking a penny of your money. Send your name for details of my money-back trial offer. There is no charge for this information, now or at any other time. Just your name is all I need. But I guarantee that the information I send you will make you a complete skeptic—until you decide to try my method! And then, your own catches will fill you with disbelief. Send your name, today. This will be fun.

ERIC H. FARE, 317 S. Milwaukee Ave., Libertyville 20, Ill.

ERIC H. FARE, 317 S. Milwaukee Ave., Libertyville 20, Ill.

Dear Mr. Fare: Send me complete information without any charge and without the slightest obligation. Tell me how I can learn your method of catching big bass from "fished out" waters, even when the old timers are reporting, "No Luck."

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

My age is.....years.

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

T-Man

QUIET!



MAYBE I WASN'T AS DUMB AS THE GUY WHO THOUGHT OPERATION VAGABOND WAS A SURGICAL JOB ON A SICK TRAMP... BUT I HAD MY SHARE OF WRONG IDEAS! AMONG OTHERS, I THOUGHT A SHORT HOP IN A NEUTRAL PLANE WAS A GOOD CHANCE TO CATCH UP ON MY SLEEP... AND THAT BROADCASTING FROM AN AIR-CONDITIONED STUDIO WAS A SOFT WAY TO FIGHT A WAR! BROTHER, IT JUST ISN'T SO... AND I'VE GOT THE SCARS TO PROVE IT! BUT SPEAKING OF SCARS, I WISH BULGANIN COULD HAVE HAD ONE LAST LOOK AT COM-RADE CAPTAIN VISHILSKY, THE MOSCOW-MULE-BRAIN WHO DREAMED UP THE CUTE LITTLE SCHEME FOR TURNING THE VOICE OF AMERICA INTO...

The Voice of RUSSIA!

MY CHIEF IS A GREAT LITTLE KIDDER! HE CLAIMS I POLISHED OFF TWO CASES IN ICELAND... THE ONE HE SENT ME ON, AND A CASE OF THAT LIQUID DYNAMITE THEY CALL AKKAVIT!

NOT, YOU UNDERSTAND, THAT I WASN'T ROYALLY ENTERTAINED!

BUT, PIET! YOU HAVE HARDLY TOUCHED THE SKYR AND HARDFISKUR, AND THE BRENNIVIN BOTTLE IS HALF FULL!

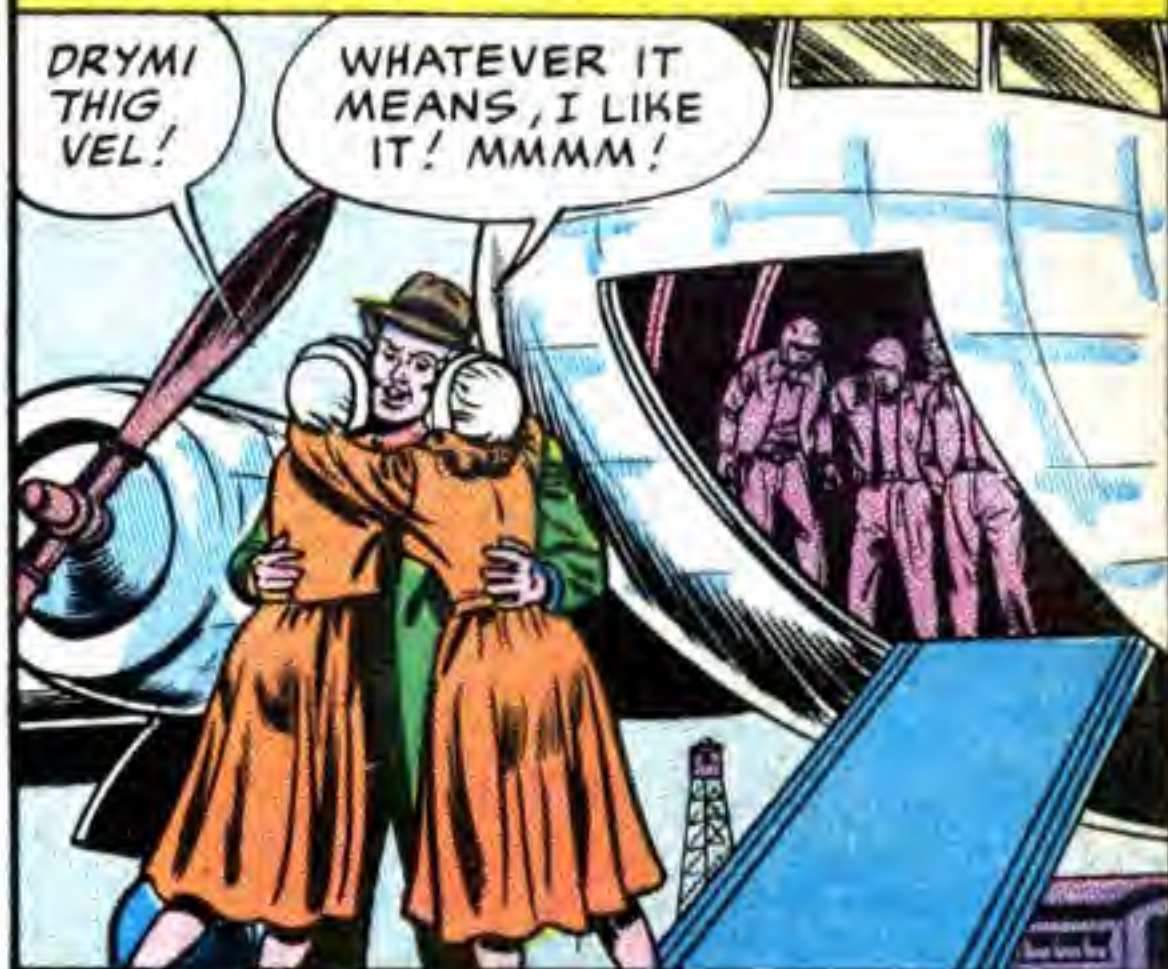
HULDA, BABY, ONE MORE SWALLOW AND MY SWEDE PILOT COULDN'T GET ME OFF THE GROUND! BESIDES IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO!



THE GALS TAGGED ALONG TO KEFLAVIK AIRPORT, WHERE I WAS GETTING A LIFT TO STOCKHOLM ON A SWEDISH CARGO PLANE!

DRYMI THIG VEL!

WHATEVER IT MEANS, I LIKE IT! MMMM!



DRYMI THIG VEL... IT MEANS "DREAM THEE WELL"...OR, AS YOU SAY IT, "SWEET DREAMS!"

HUH! WAS SHE INSINUATING I'M HALF ASLEEP?



BUT NEVER LET IT BE SAID PETE TRASK CAN'T TAKE A HINT! WAKE ME UP WHEN WE HIT THE SCANDINAVIAN COAST, GUS! YAW-WN!



I WAS ALREADY CORKING OFF WHEN WE ROARED UP OVER THE BOILING SPRINGS OF REYK-JAVIK BAY (SMOKY BAY) AND OUT ACROSS THE NORWEGIAN SEA TOWARD STOCKHOLM!



I'D BEEN SNORING MAYBE AN HOUR WHEN INGOLD, THE RADIO OP, SHOOK ME OUT OF A BEAUTIFUL DREAM!

BLPP-SNORT! HUH? WHA...?

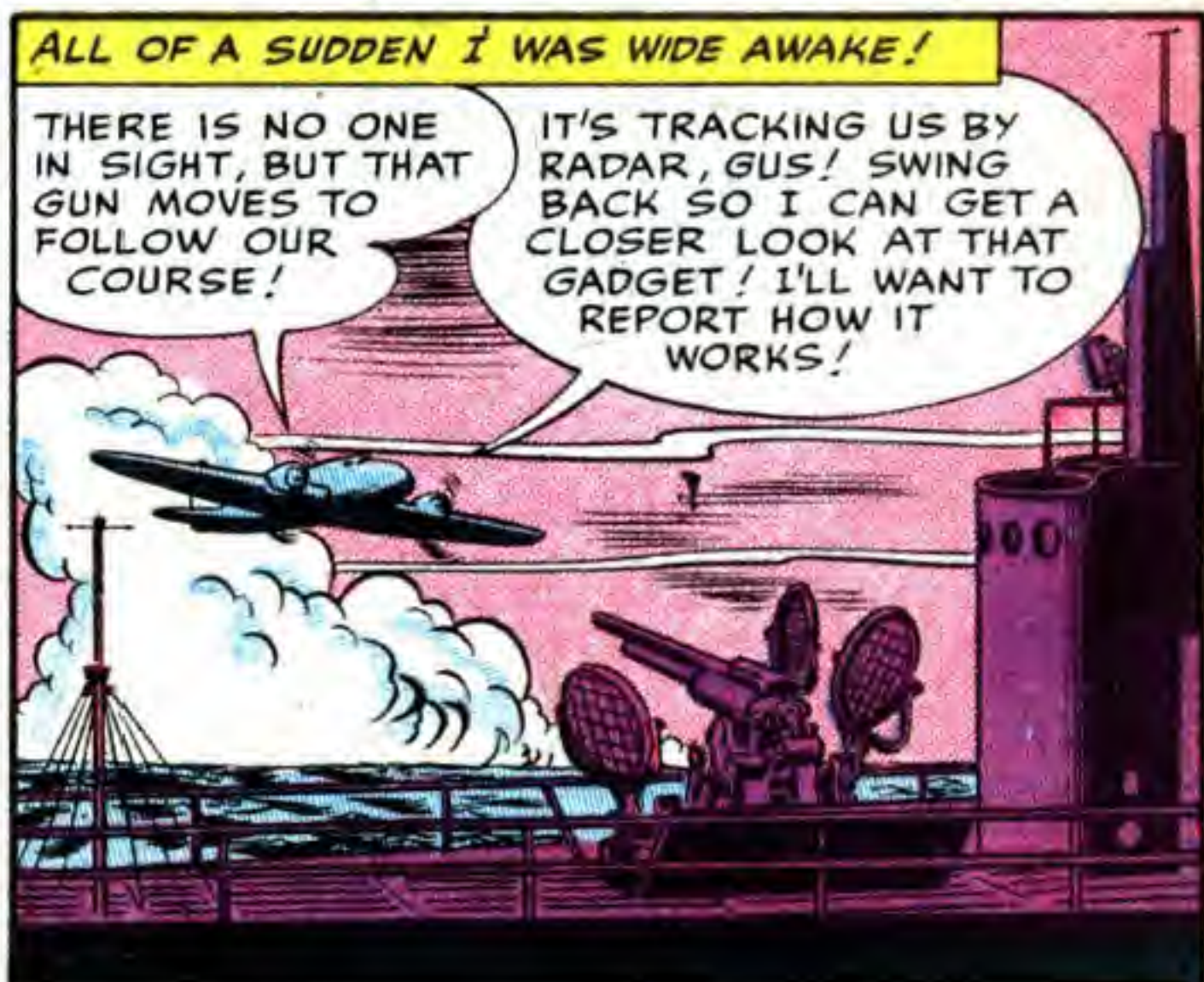
WAKE UP, MR. TRASK! THERE IS A RUSSIAN SUBMARINE SURFACING BELOW, WITH STRANGE EQUIPMENT ON ITS DECK!



ALL OF A SUDDEN I WAS WIDE AWAKE!

THERE IS NO ONE IN SIGHT, BUT THAT GUN MOVES TO FOLLOW OUR COURSE!

IT'S TRACKING US BY RADAR, GUS! SWING BACK SO I CAN GET A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT GADGET! I'LL WANT TO REPORT HOW IT WORKS!



IN BACK OF MY MIND WAS THE SILLY IDEA THAT NOT EVEN THE REDS WOULD DARE OPEN FIRE ON A SWEDISH CARGO PLANE!



OH, YEAH? HOW WRONG CAN ONE SLEEPY T-MAN GET?



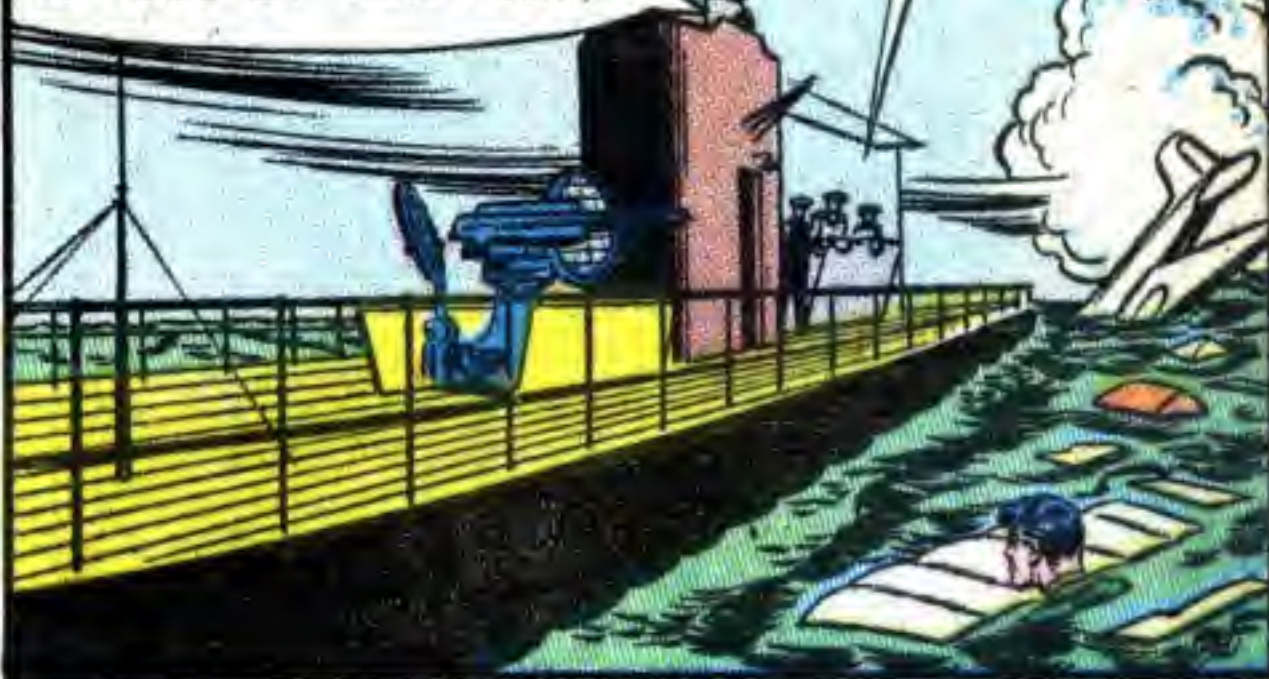
AFTER-
WARD I
FIGURED
OUT THAT
WHAT
SAVED ME
WAS A
HEAVY
CRATE
BETWEEN
ME AND THE
BLAST...
AND BEING
THROWN
CLEAR
BEFORE
THE PLANE
CAUGHT
FIRE! I
WOULDN'T
KNOW, MY-
SELF! I
WAS OUT
COLD!



I CAME TO WHEN I HIT THE WATER, ONLY A FEW YARDS FROM THE SUB, AND GOT AN ARM HOOKED OVER ONE OF THE LIFE JACKETS!

WE MUST RADIO OUR GLORIOUS LEADER THAT THE NEW GUN-AIMER IS PERFECT! NOW MAKE SURE THERE ARE NO SURVIVORS TO TELL OF OUR TEST!

THERE WILL BE NO SURVIVORS, COMRADE CAPTAIN VISHILSKY!



SUDDENLY THEY GOT EXCITED AND I SAW WHY!

A SURVIVOR! TAKE CARE OF HIM QUICKLY!

DA, COMRADE CAPTAIN!

IT'S GUS, THE PILOT! HE'S WOUNDED BUT STILL ALIVE...



I WAS LUCKY FOR THEY HADN'T SPOTTED ME!

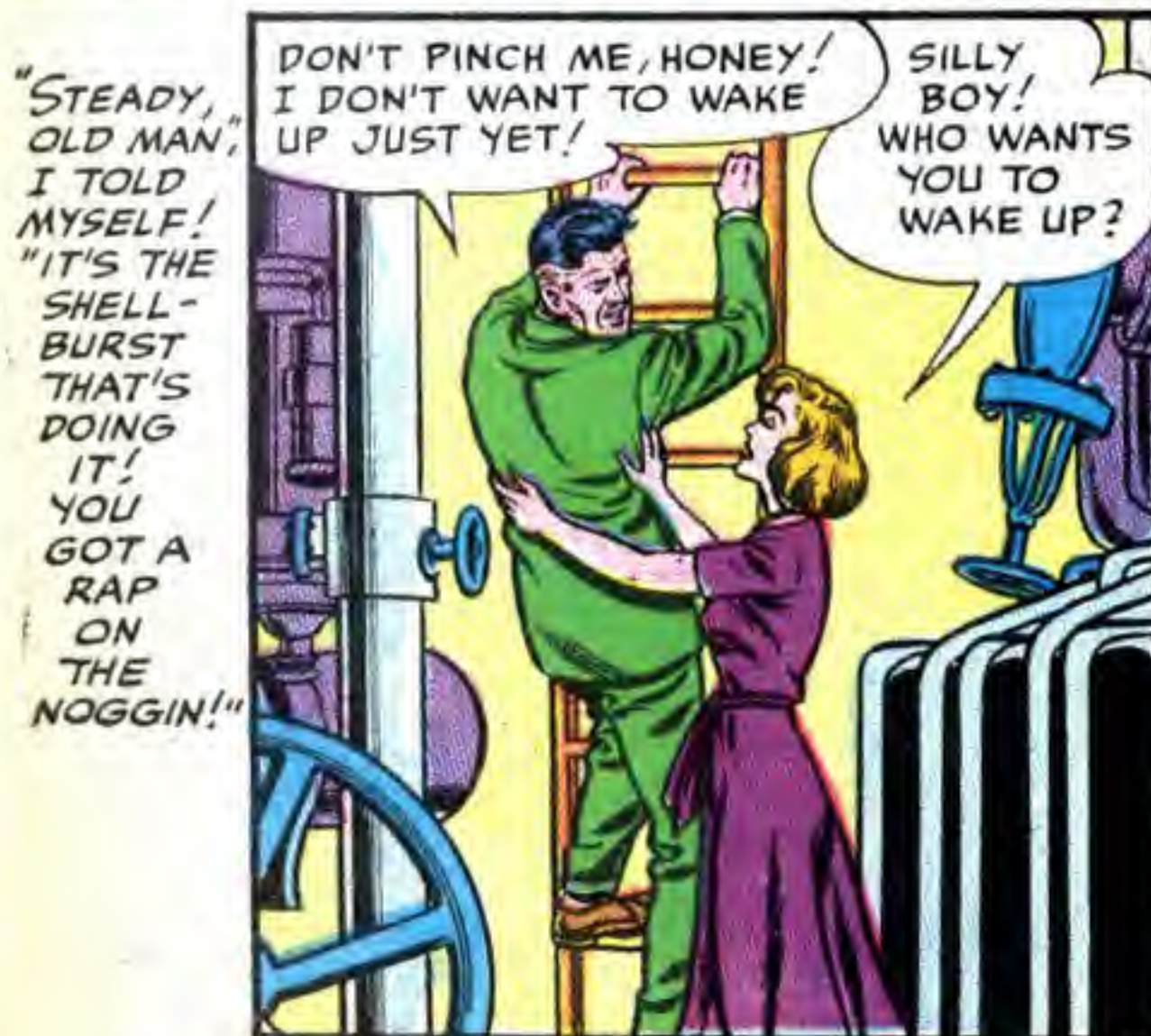
TAKE HIM ABOARD!

THE DIRTY COMMIES! IF I COULD GET MY HANDS ON THAT VISHILSKY!



AND WHY NOT? THEY'RE BUSY GETTING GUS ON BOARD THEIR SUB!





My watch told me better than an hour had passed before I began to struggle out of one nightmare and back into another! The sounds and smells told me we were running submerged!



OOO! ARE TWO-FACED BLONDES STANDARD EQUIPMENT ON RUSSIAN SUBS THESE DAYS?

YOU'RE CUTE, T-MAN TRASK! I'M GLAD I FOUND YOUR IDENTIFICATION BEFORE COMRADE CAPTAIN VISHILSKY THREW YOU TO THE SHARKS!

DON'T DO ME ANY FAVORS! IF I'VE GOT A CHOICE BETWEEN SHARKS AND VULTURES, I'LL TAKE THE SHARKS, THANK YOU!

DURAK! DUMBHEAD! IS IT SO YOU TALK TO YOUR SPASITEL ...YOUR SAVIOR? STUPID AGENT OF WAR-MONGERS...!



HALP! COMRADES!

I KNEW I DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE... BUT I WAS TOO RAGING SORE TO CARE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME! THERE WAS NO POSSIBLE ESCAPE!

HOLD HIM! I WILL TEACH THE T-MAN WHAT IT MEANS TO STRIKE A WEARER OF THE STALIN MEDAL!



I ASKED FOR IT AND I GOT IT...BUT GOOD!

GET THE PEOPLE'S ENEMY! LET ME RELAY IT TO MOSCOW!

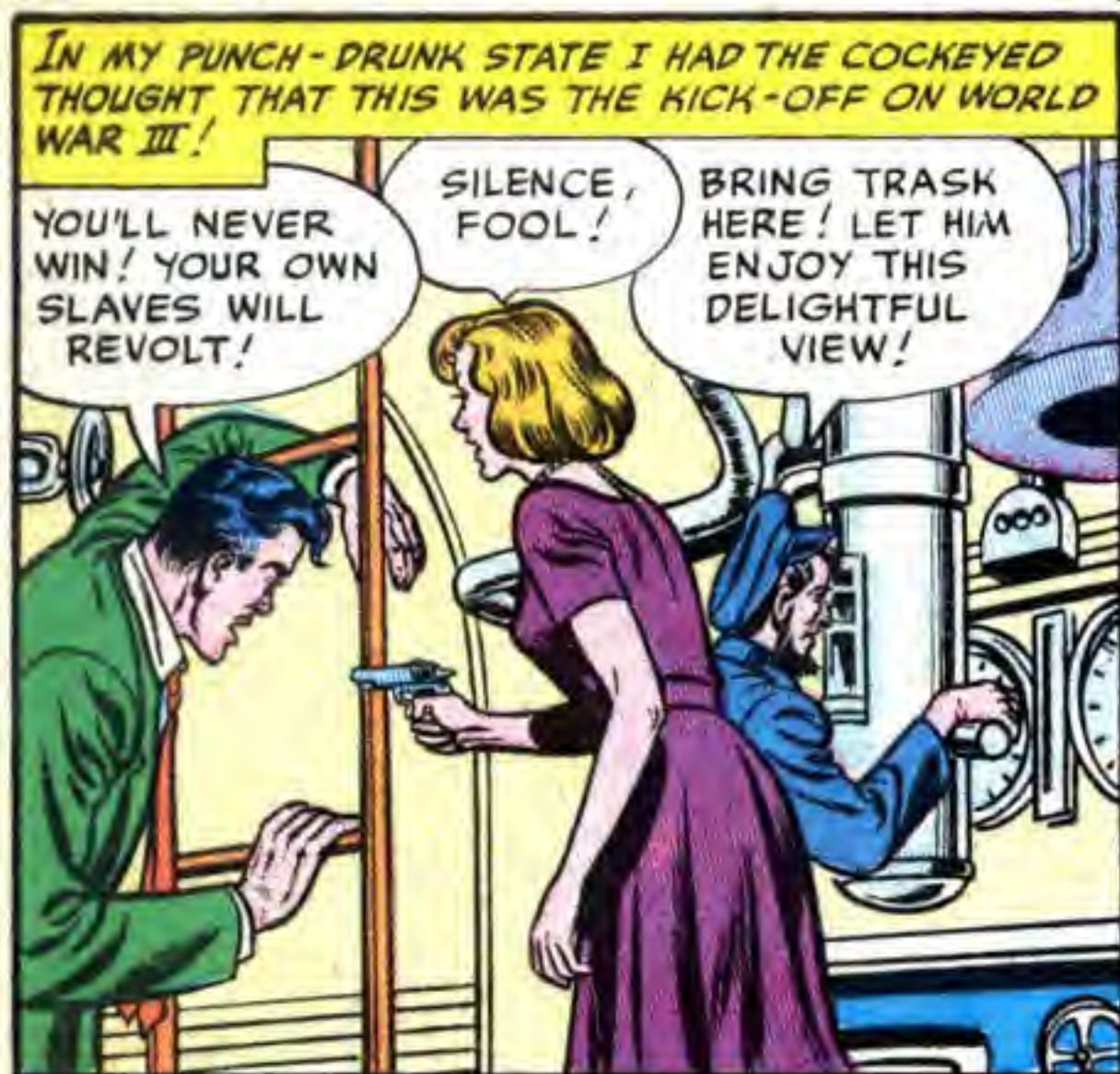
NOT YET, COMRADE NORG! HE MUST LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SERVE OUR GLORIOUS LEADER WITH HIS BABBLING TONGUE!



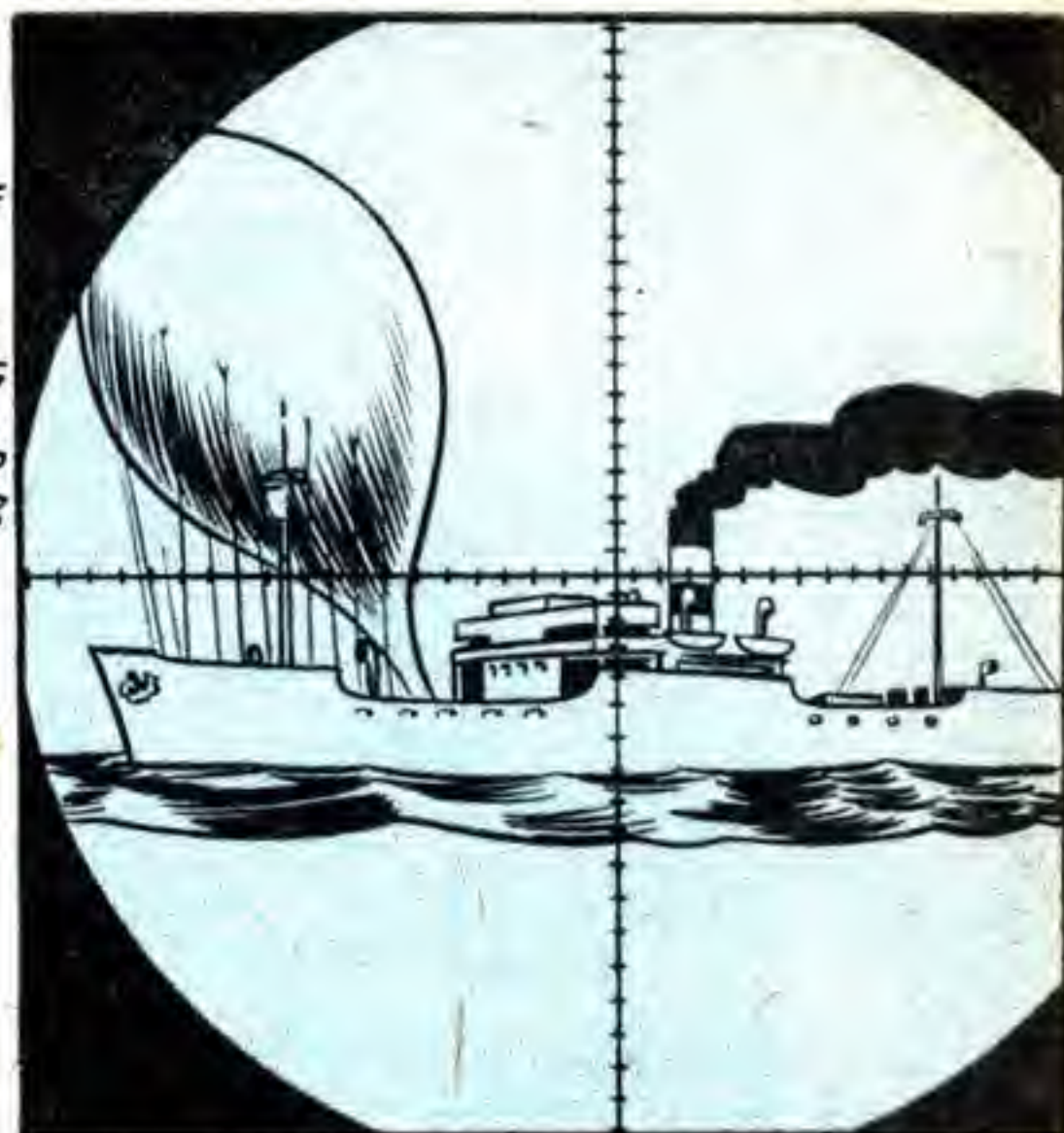
COMRADE CAPTAIN, WE HAVE PICKED UP A SHIP, BEARING ZERO-TWO-TWO...DISTANCE 11,000 YARDS!

IT MUST BE OUR OBJECTIVE! PREPARE TO BLOW TANKS! TORPEDO STATIONS! UP PERISCOPE!





WHAT I SAW GAVE ME A SICK CHILL! THE USS. ARGUS WAS A CONVERTED FREIGHTER ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT!



I COULDN'T EVEN THINK! WITHOUT A RADIO, THE ARGUS WAS A SITTING DUCK... BUT MY MIND WAS AS DEAD AS MY FUTURE!

DOWN PERISCOPE! BLOW FORE AND AFT TANKS! RADAR DECK GUN OUT! OPEN HATCHES!

WHATEVER HIS SCHEME IS, I'M DARN SURE IT DOESN'T INCLUDE LEAVING ANYBODY ALIVE TO REPORT IT!

I WAS HERDED OUT ONTO THE DECK, TO FIND THE ARGUS HOVE-TO RIGHT UNDER THAT MURDEROUS RADAR-AIMED DECK GUN! I COULDN'T SEE THE CREW ON DECK!

AHOY, ARGUS! IS THE SITUATION UNDER CONTROL, COMRADE ANDRIEV?

DA, COMRADE CAPTAIN! THE CREW IS LOCKED BELOW AND I CONTROL THE SHIP! YOU MAY SAFELY COME ABOARD!

IT WASN'T UNTIL A RUBBER BOAT PUT US ABOARD THE ARGUS THAT I CAUGHT ON TO HOW ONE GUY COULD SEIZE A SHIP!

IT WAS SIMPLE, COMRADE CAPTAIN! THE CREW SURRENDERED WHEN I THREATENED TO KILL THE GIRL AT A SIGN OF TROUBLE!

AWRRK! TANYA KATNI!

PETE TRASK! THEY GOT YOU, TOO?

I'D KNOWN TANYA WHEN SHE WAS DOING RUSSIAN LANGUAGE BROADCASTS FOR RADIO FREE EUROPE!

I HAD NO IDEA THIS MISTER ANDREWS WAS A RED UNTIL HE SHOVED THE GUN IN MY BACK! I TOLD THE CREW TO WRITE ME OFF, BUT...

SILENCE! IT IS TIME FOR THE VOICE OF AMERICA BROADCAST! TO THE RADIO STUDIO, ALL OF YOU!

YOU WONDERED WHAT MY BRILLIANT PLAN WAS, MR. TRASK! NOW YOU WILL UNDERSTAND! THE VOICE OF AMERICA WILL TRANSMIT AS USUAL... BUT WE HAVE REWRITTEN YOUR TRUTHS!

AND THEN I GOT IT... THE WHOLE DIRTY STUNT! THEY WERE GOING TO BROADCAST RED LIES AS IF THEY CAME FROM AMERICA!

WHEN THE WORKERS HEAR THE VOICE OF AMERICA TELLING OUR PROPAGANDA OF BEATINGS BY YOUR POLICE, HOW MILLIONS STARVE WHILE WALL STREET GROWS FAT, THEY WILL NO LONGER BE DISCONTENT!

HAVE YOU NOTICED? MY VOICE SOUNDS EXACTLY LIKE HERS!

AND THIS... I CONGRATULATE FEDOR AMIKO ON HIS SPLENDID SERVICE TO AMERICA! YOU LIKE THAT, DA?

FEDOR? HE'S A T-MAN, WORKING BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN! THAT ANNOUNCEMENT WOULD BE HIS DEATH WARRANT!



THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO... I PUSHED ANDREW INTO THE TRANSMITTER WRECKING IT ENOUGH TO MAKE IT USELESS! THEN I ACTED FAST!



I TRIED TO FEEL SORRY FOR THE SCREAMING, SOBBING NORGA... BUT MY MEMORY WAS TOO GOOD! SHE'D KILL WITHOUT A QUALM!

BE HAPPY IN HERE, OUT OF OUR WAY, HEROINE! TANYA, LET THE CREW LOOSE!

RIGHT AWAY, PETE!



THE FREED ARGUS CREW RACED TO THEIR STATIONS! AS THE ENGINES BEGAN TO THROB, CAPTAIN DAVE BREEN JOINED ME AT THE RAIL!

AS A NEUTRAL SHIP ON A PEACEFUL MISSION THEY WOULDN'T LET US MOUNT ANY GUNS! MAYBE WE CAN OUT-MANEUVER THEM, TRASK!

FAT CHANCE, SKIPPER! I'VE SEEN THAT DECK GUN IN ACTION! IT CAN TRACK AND AIM BY RADAR WITH DEADLY ACCURACY!



THEY'RE SUBMERGING! HE PROBABLY WANTS TO GIVE HIS CREW SOME TORPEDO PRACTISE FIRST AND THEN FINISH US WITH THE DECK GUN!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! SWING ALONGSIDE THAT SUB BEFORE HE GOES UNDER! QUICK!



EVEN TO ME THE IDEA SOUNDED NUTS... BUT WE WERE DESPERATE!

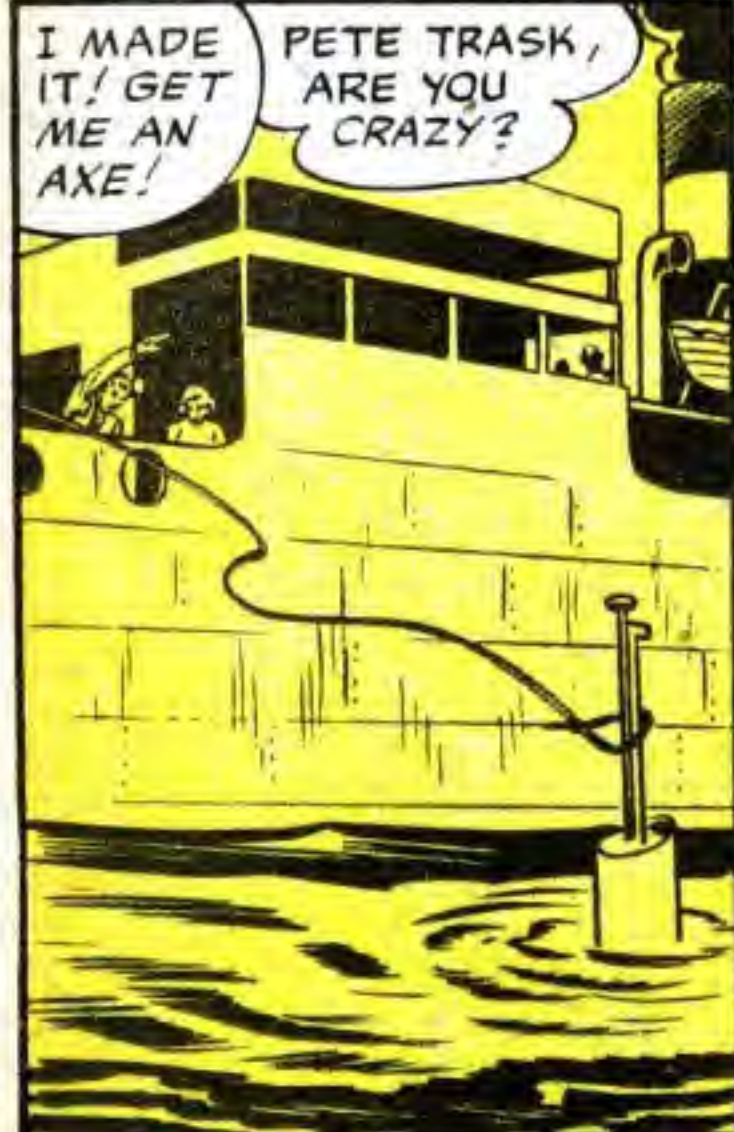
PETE, WHAT ON EARTH...? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PLAY COWBOY WITH A LASSO AT A TIME LIKE THIS!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO, HONEY! SKIPPER, TIE THE OTHER END OF THIS TO THE BALLOON CABLE FAST!



I MADE IT! GET ME AN AXE!

PETE TRASK, ARE YOU CRAZY?



A SUB IS DELICATELY BALANCED FOR DISPLACEMENT! MAYBE THIS'LL UPSET THAT BALANCE!

I GET IT! MAN! THE SMALL BOATS! ALL HANDS ON DECK!



PETE, YOU MIRACLE MAN! THEY CAN'T SUBMERGE WITH THE BALLOON HOLDING THEM UP!

AND IF THEY CAN'T SUBMERGE, THEY CAN'T FIRE TORPEDOES! LET'S GO, BOYS!





LOOK OUT! THEY'RE GOING TO USE THAT RADAR-AIMED DECK GUN!

THEY JUST THINK THEY ARE!



THAT TAKES CARE OF THEIR RADAR AIMER!

STAND BY FOR ACTION! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING SO THEY'RE COMING UP TO SEE! I HEAR THE HATCH LOCKS OPENING!



THE ARGUS CREW HAD A SCORE TO SETTLE... AND SO DID I! WHILE THEY WENT TO WORK ON THE SUB CREW, I HEADED FOR MY GOAL!

IF I'VE GUESSED RIGHT, THE TOP RED WILL POP OUT OF HIS OWN SPECIAL HOLE ANY MINUTE, NOW!

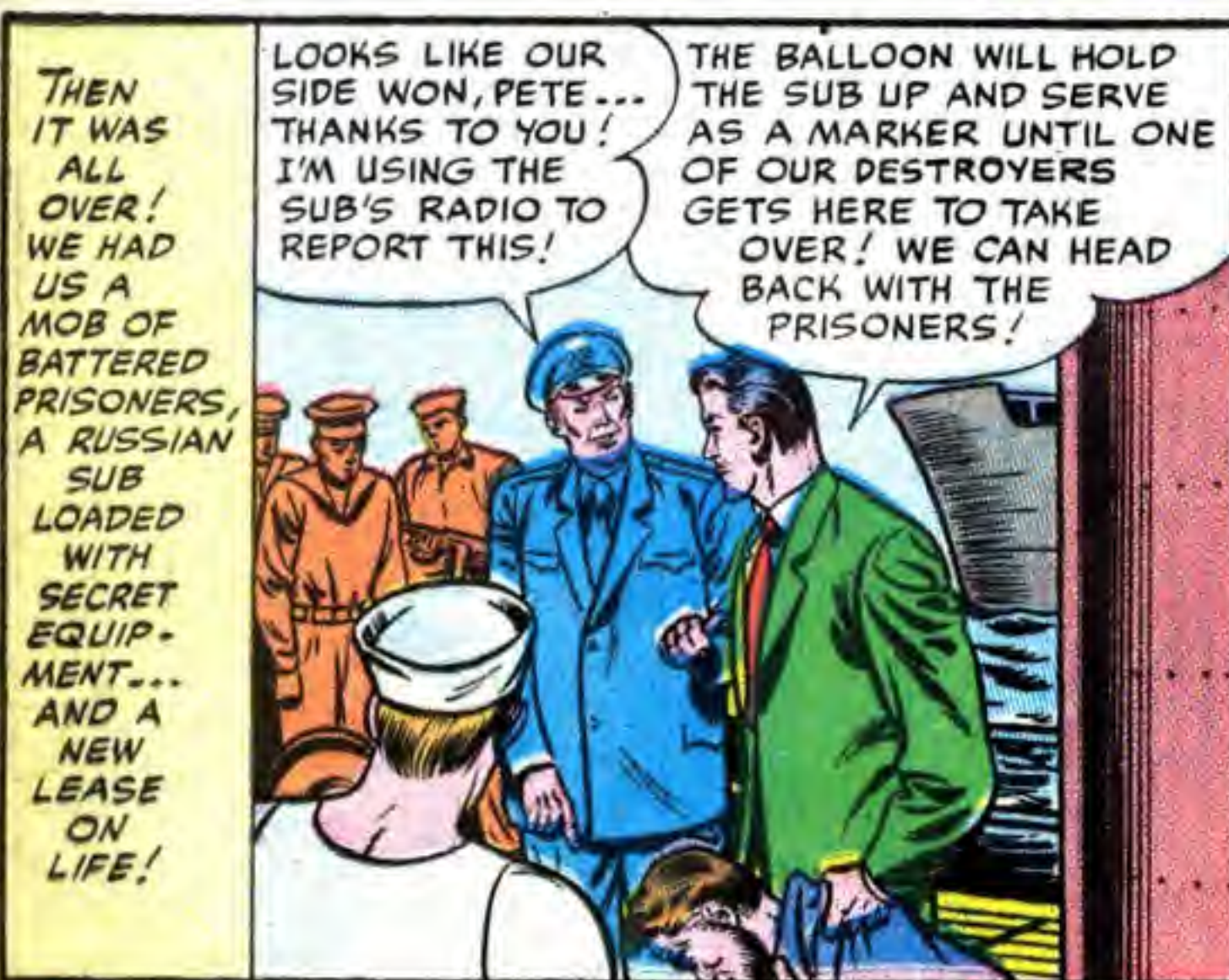


THEY'VE WRECKED THE GUN-AIMER! WE MUST... AWRRRK!

AWRRK TO YOU, TOO, VISHY, OLD PAL! SHALL WE DANCE THIS ONE?



I POURED ALL MY PENT UP FURY AND HATRED INTO THAT PUNCH... AND IT WAS A RING-TAILED LULU, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!



THEN IT WAS ALL OVER! WE HAD US A MOB OF BATTERED PRISONERS, A RUSSIAN SUB LOADED WITH SECRET EQUIPMENT... AND A NEW LEASE ON LIFE!

LOOKS LIKE OUR SIDE WON, PETE... THANKS TO YOU! I'M USING THE SUB'S RADIO TO REPORT THIS!

THE BALLOON WILL HOLD THE SUB UP AND SERVE AS A MARKER UNTIL ONE OF OUR DESTROYERS GETS HERE TO TAKE OVER! WE CAN HEAD BACK WITH THE PRISONERS!



THE ARGUS MADE GOOD TIME HEADING TO PORT!

WHY, PETE, YOU'RE SCOWLING!

WHO WOULDN'T, HONEY? HERE WE ARE, WITH TWO DAYS OF OCEAN CRUISING... AND THAT COCKEYED SUN SHINES ALL NIGHT UP HERE IN THE ARCTIC!

Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!

TAKE 'EM FREE!

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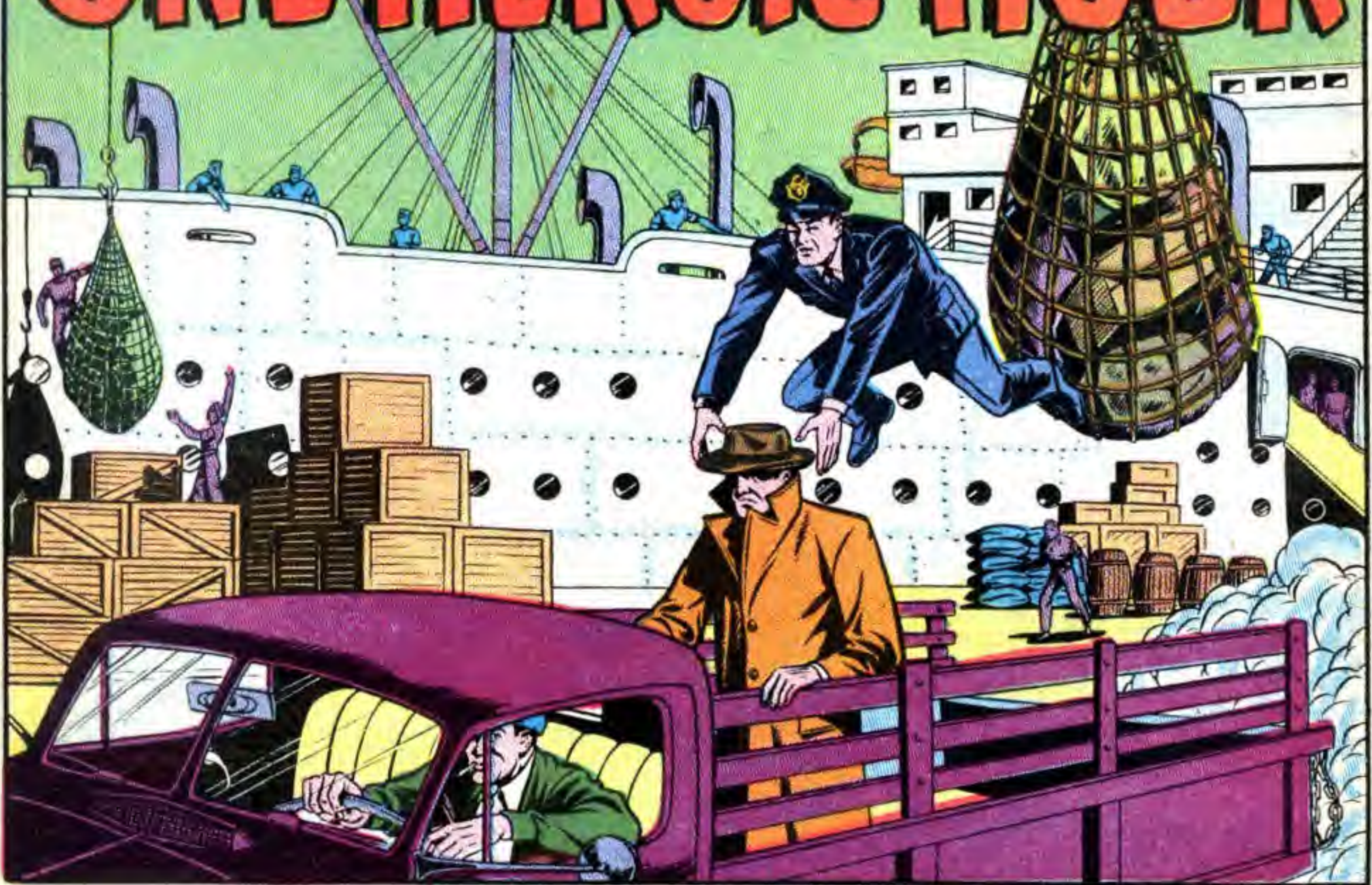
Name.....
(Please PRINT)

Address.....

City.....State.....

USUALLY IT IS THE OFFICIALS AND SMART DETECTIVES WHO SOLVE THE BIG, SENSATIONAL CRIMES AND GET THEIR NAMES IN HEADLINES! LESS OFTEN SOME YOUNG, UNKNOWN COP, EXHIBITING KEEN INTELLIGENCE, STEALS THE SHOW FROM THE BIG BOYS! WITH NO THOUGHT OF GLORY... AND CERTAINLY NO FEAR OF DANGER... PATROLMAN JERRY KING BRAVED DEATH IN A NOBLE CAUSE IN...

ONE HEROIC HOUR



MIDNIGHT! A PISTOL SHOT, AND PATROLMAN JERRY KING IS LAUNCHED UPON A STRANGE ADVENTURE!

HEY! MUST BE A STICKUP!

**BRAUN
CHEMICAL
COMPANY**



WHEW! HE NEARLY GOT ME! NO LIGHTS, HUH?

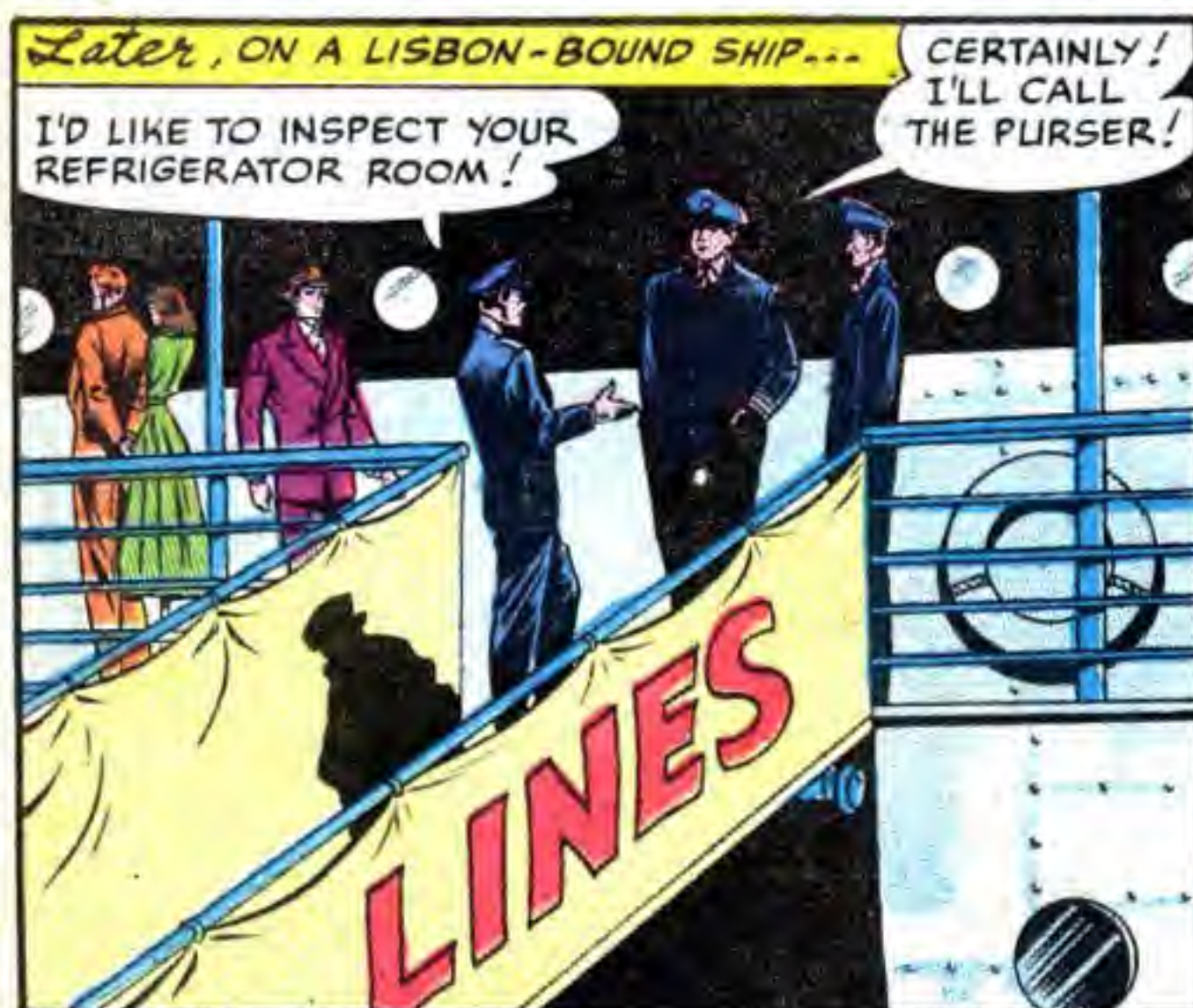


SECONDS LATER, INSIDE THE CHEMICAL PLANT...

THEY... STOLE THE "WONDER DRUG"! FIND 'EM... OR CHILDREN DIE!

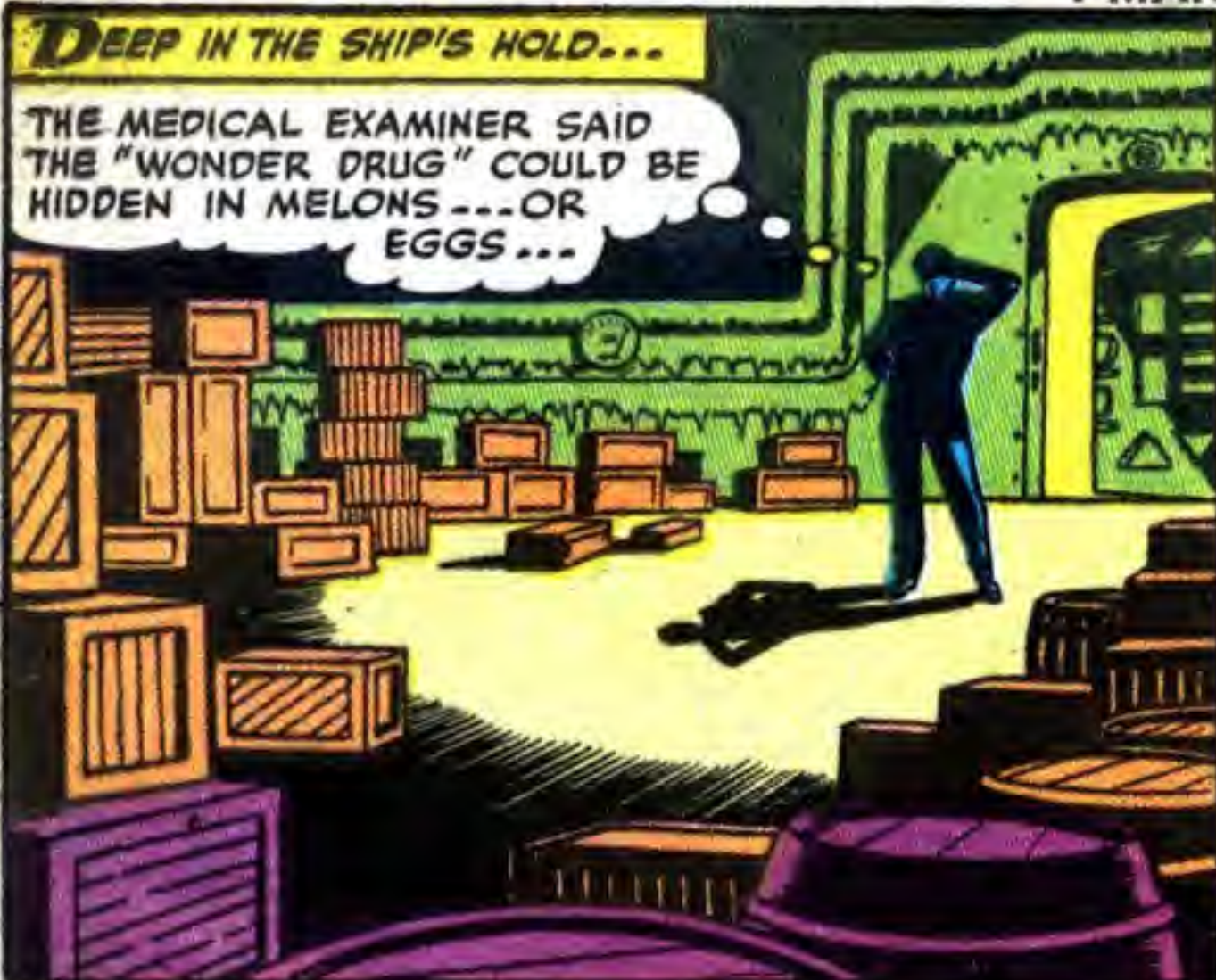
WHO STOLE... WAIT, I'LL PHONE FOR THE AMBULANCE!





DEEP IN THE SHIP'S HOLD...

THE MEDICAL EXAMINER SAID THE "WONDER DRUG" COULD BE HIDDEN IN MELONS...OR EGGS...



AN ASSASSIN AWAITS PATROLMAN JERRY KING!

I'LL TRY THIS CRATE OF EGGS FIRST!



TOP LAYER'S OKAY! NOW, THE NEXT LAYER...AH, HERE'S THE "WONDER DRUG"!

TOO LATE! HE FOUND IT!



WHAT TH...? HEY! COME BACK HERE YOU!



AND THEN A WILD RACE BEGINS!

STOP! STOP!

YEAH? PUFF-PUFF SEZ YOU!



HEY! WHAT TH...

GIMME THAT STEAM HOSE, YOU!

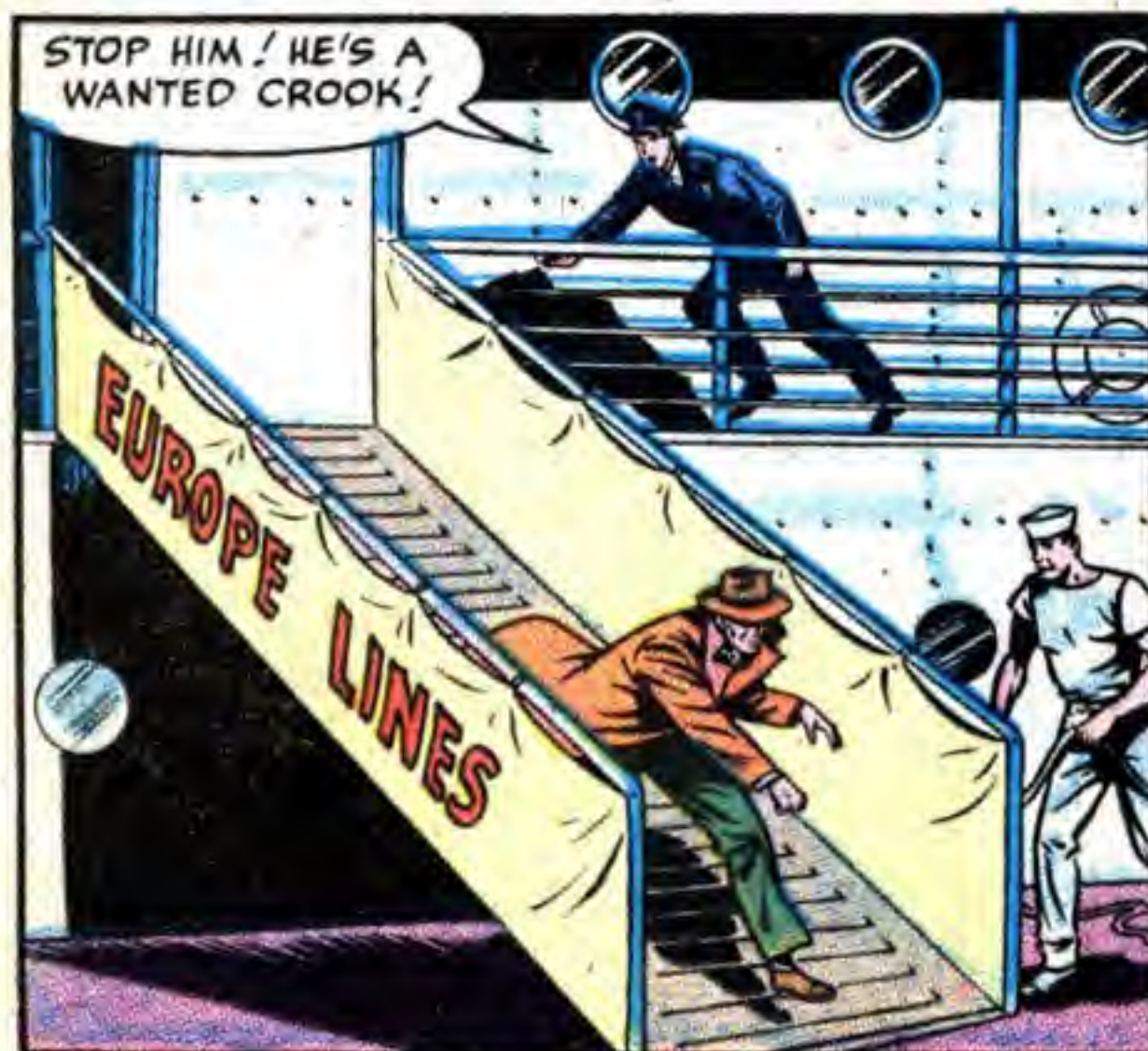
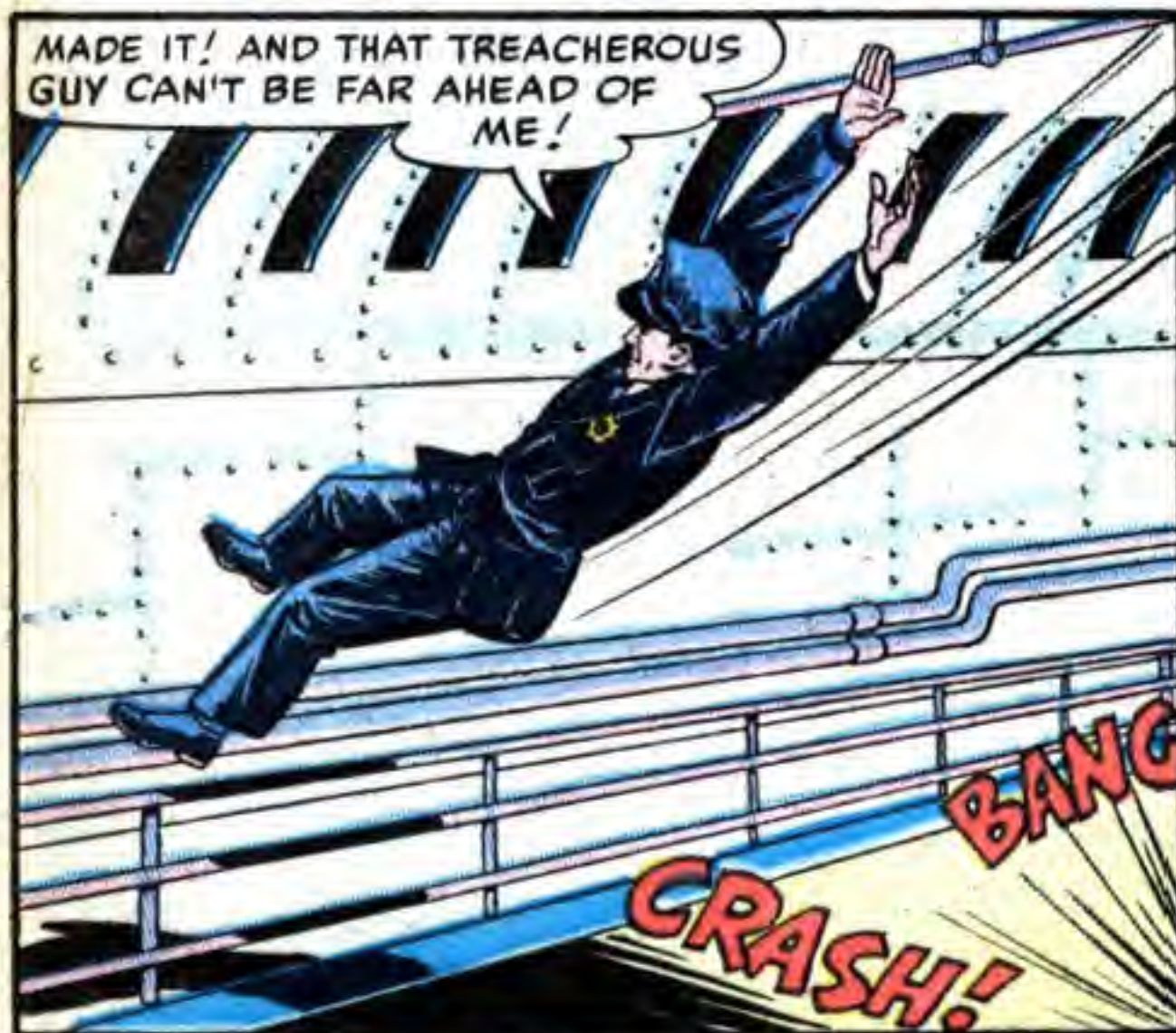


ALMOST GOT ME!



I SHUT OFF THE STEAM, OFFICER! ARE YOU HURT?







HURRY, MAN! THAT CROOK JUST GRABBED A TRUCK!



A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU, MR.!



ARRGHH!

BULLSEYE!



SO IT'S YOU, LYNCH! THE TRUSTED DRUG EMPLOYEE!

LET ME GLUG UP!



HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON THERE?

HEAD BACK TO THE DOCK! MAKE IT SNAPPY!



FIVE MINUTES FROM SAILING TIME...

JERRY...WAIT! LOOKS LIKE YOU MADE A PINCH! DID YOU FIND THE DRUG?

THIS KNOTHEAD PULLED THE WHOLE JOB! WAS ON HIS WAY TO LISBON!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



THE "WONDER DRUG" IS ALL THERE, CHIEF...IN EGGS INTENDED FOR EUROPE!

JERRY, THIS MEANS PROMOTION FOR YOU! YOU CRACKED A TOUGH CASE IN JUST AN HOUR!

EGGS

T-MAN

T-MAN'S TRIUMPH

A TREASURY AGENT OUTWITS A "COUNTERFEIT" MASTER!



IN SHELL MAXWELL'S GAMBLING DIVE AND RESTAURANT, ONE NIGHT - -

A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL? GASP! I'LL HAVE TO SEE THE **MANAGER** ABOUT CHANGING A BILL **THIS** SIZE!

BETTER SEE HIM AT ONCE! MY FRIEND AND I WISH TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!



THAT'S **HIM**, MR. MAXWELL! THE GUY WITH THE MUSTACHE! HE'S GOT A ROLL OF THOUSANDS THAT WOULD CHOKE A HORSE!

HE HAS, EH? TELL THE GUY I WANT TO SEE HIM IN MY OFFICE!



TEN MINUTES LATER ---

WHATTA — YOU MEAN YOU **MAKE** THAT MONEY? **NOBODY** MAKES MONEY LIKE THAT! I SEEN COUNTERFEITIN' JOBS! WHAT YOU GOT IS THE **REAL** M'COY!

EXACTLY! AND **WHY?** BECAUSE I DON'T **PRINT** MONEY—I WORK WITH **CHEMICALS!** IT'S A SECRET FORMULA MR. BRAND AND I EVOLVED AFTER YEARS OF RESEARCH!

I COULD MAKE MONEY FOR **YOU**, TOO, MR. MAXWELL! AS MUCH AS YOUR HEART DESIRES! INTERESTED? LOOK ME UP! HERE'S MY CARD!

ALL YOU NEED IS REAL MONEY TO BEGIN WITH! \$5,000, 10,000, \$50,000! WE **DOUBLE** IT WITHIN THREE HOURS! GOOD NIGHT, MR. MAXWELL!



THE NEXT DAY, SHELL MAXWELL LOOKED UP KALTA WITH A \$500 BILL FOR EXPERIMENT--

WE BEGIN BY SWAB-BING YOUR \$500 BILL THOROUGHLY WITH A SECRET CHEMICAL SOLUTION!

THEN WE TAKE A BLANK PIECE OF PAPER, SAME SIZE AS YOUR MONEY MAXWELL--

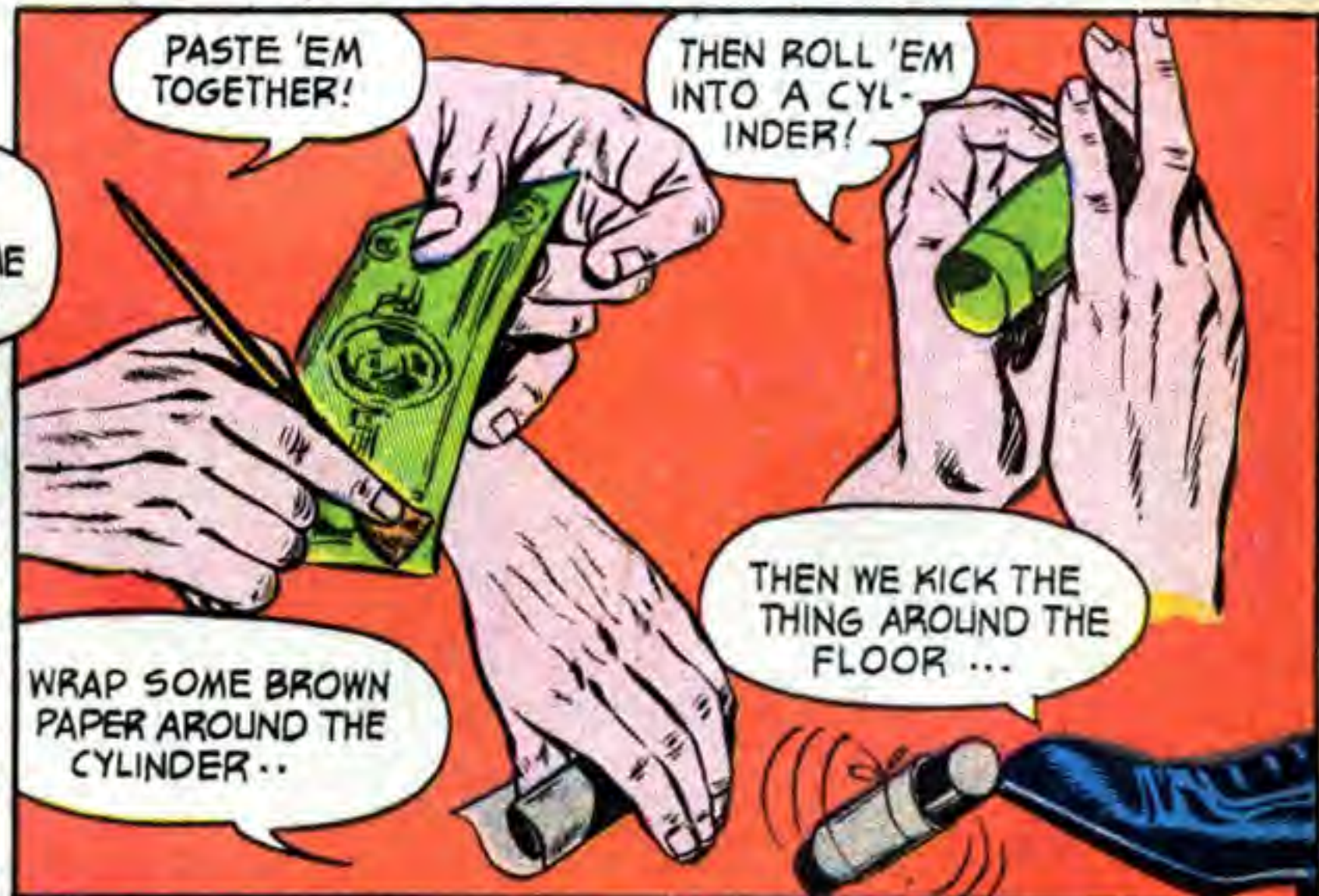


PASTE 'EM TOGETHER!

THEN ROLL 'EM INTO A CYLINDER!

WRAP SOME BROWN PAPER AROUND THE CYLINDER--

THEN WE KICK THE THING AROUND THE FLOOR ...



I DON'T GET IT! WHY DO YOU HAVE TO **KICK** GOOD MONEY?

NUDGING THE CYLINDER ALONG WITH THE FOOT IS THE BEST WAY TO AGITATE THE CHEMICAL SOLUTION! HMM.. AN HOUR FROM NOW WE'LL DOCTOR THE OTHER SIDE!



AN HOUR LATER...

I NEVER SEEN ANYTHIN' CRAZIER!--

I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO APPRECIATE THE **METHOD**, MR. MAXWELL ... JUST THE **RESULTS!** ALL RIGHT, LOUIE, SWAB THE OTHER SIDE!

YOU SEE? A PERFECT IMPRESSION OF THE \$500 BILL ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER! NOW WE DO THE SAME FOR THE **OTHER** SIDE OF THE BLANK SHEET!

GASP! IT **WORKS!** THE PICTURE COMES OUT ON THE BLANK SHEET OF PAPER!





BUT AN HOUR LATER----
OUTSIDE KALTA'S APARTMENT!

GASP! M-MAXWELL!
I-I THOUGHT YOU WENT
HOME!

CHECKIN' OUT, EH? GET
BACK IN THAT ROOM AN'
NO NOISE!

BLOWIN' TOWN WITH MY DOUGH
IN YOUR VALISE! THERE WAS
GOIN' TO BE NO TOMORROW, EH?
OKAY, THERE WONT!-- FOR
YOU! DROP
'EM OUT THE
WINDOW,
BOYS!

THE FIRST MAN TO LAY
A HAND ON THEM
WILL DROP!

TREASURY AGENT PATTERSON! I'VE
BEEN ON KALTA'S TRAIL FOR A MONTH!
FIRST FOR COUNTERFEITING--NOW
THIS NEW WRINKLE--THIS CON
TRICK! WHEN I SAW KALTA HOOK
YOU, MAXWELL--I
KNEW I'D
LAND TWO
SHARKS!

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT IS ALSO
INTERESTED IN THE
MONEY YOU TOOK OUT
OF YOUR **SAFE DEPOSIT**
BOX, MAXWELL! IT'S
EXHIBIT A IN AN
INCOME TAX
EVASION CASE
THAT WILL STICK
YOU BEHIND
BARS!

YOU AIN'T
BRINGIN
ME IN, T-MAN!
GET HIM GUYS!

WRONG
MOVE,
MAXWELL!

EEAAA!
OHH!

BANG

YEEOWW!
DON'T S-SHOOT
I GIVE UP!

THEN
DROP
YOUR
GUN!

I **STILL** DON'T
GET IT! I SEEN
THE MONEY BLOW
UP! HOW DID THEY
GET IT **OUT** OF
THE BROWN
PAPER?

THEY **DIDN'T**! NOBODY CAN
WATCH A GUY KICK SOME-
THING AROUND THE RUG
FOR THREE HOURS WITH-
OUT TAKING HIS EYES AWAY
FOR A SECOND! WHEN YOU
FELL **ASLEEP** THEY KICKED
THE DOUGH UNDER THE COUCH
AND SUBSTITUTED ANOTHER
PARCEL
WITH
GREEN
CONFETTI!

YOU DOUBLE-
CROSSIN'--
I'LL GET
YOU FOR
THIS!

NO, MAXWELL!
CON-MAN OR VIC-
TIM, CROOK OR
MURDERER OR
INCOME-TAX EVADER!
THEY **ALL** GET IT IN
THE END FROM **ONE**
MAN.. **UNCLE SAM!**

JONESY



BIRD OF EVIL

MATTHEW PARSONS was an earnest young scientist who had devoted seven years to the study of outer space and the possibility that there might be life on some of the planets. His small circle of friends respected his profession and rarely asked questions about his findings or theories until the newspapers came out with the story about flying discs and the guess that they might possibly be manned by men from another world.

This started a deluge of queries and Matthew was hard pressed for an answer. It all began at a quiet dinner party to which he escorted his pretty fiancée, Audrey. Matthew's college roommate was there, hearty, a little loud, back slapping as usual. Si Clarkson was always the personality boy and quite the kidder. "Well, Matt," he laughed, "Tell us about the little guys that are cruising overhead. Are they a menace or can we hail 'em down to join the party?" This brought a laugh and Matthew's serious expression increased the hilarity. Audrey tugged at his coat. "Tell them, Matt," she whispered, "Tell them you think there are beings reconnoitering the earth." He shook his head, "Not a word, Audrey," he replied, as the laughs continued, "I still don't have proof and without proof I have nothing." "Aw, come on, boy, give out," urged Si, "we all want to know if these joes exist. And is it true that they wear green skin and have an eye in the middle of the forehead, in addition to the standard two? Haw! Haw!" From then on the kidding was rough, and though Matthew took it placidly, his little fiancée had started to sizzle. She urged him again to give his ideas on the subject but he stubbornly refused to say a word. "They're in no mood to hear theories, Audrey," he said quietly, "Let's drop it, dear." But Audrey wasn't listening. "See here, you people," she began explosively, "You can laugh all you want to, but Matthew is quite sure there are beings aboard those discs and he also believes they're looking over the earth for reasons known only to them. That's hardly laughable, I'd say." Audrey's words stung the crowd to momentary silence and they looked at Matthew, wondering almost as one mind, "Is Matt off his trolley? How could such a thing actually be?" But they were well-mannered enough not to say it aloud, that is everybody but Si. "Now listen, Matt boy, you know that's a lot of hogwash. Who's going to fall for a fairy tale about green boobies cruising around giving us the eye." This brought another laugh. The party was on again.

Later, when Matthew took Audrey home, he said, "You shouldn't have told them, Audrey. I

knew they'd think it was a joke and there's no need to encourage levity on the subject." Audrey was properly chagrined. "I'm sorry, darling," she murmured, "but I just couldn't stand by and let them tease you when you're so sure of your theories . . . even if I . . ." Matthew continued her statement for her, "Even if you aren't too sure about them yourself?" he said. She nodded and said good night. Matthew drove home.

He fell into a sound sleep and began to dream. A flying disc was visible from his window, it seemed to head for his apartment building and in his top floor dwelling, he was sure it had landed on the roof. He laughed in his dream, so close to consciousness that he knew it was a dream. But then the door of his bedroom swung open as though by command and he saw the green men . . . three of them, and they had an extra eye in the middle of the forehead. Matthew tried to understand their fluttering whispers, but it was a tongue completely foreign to him. He got out of bed and moved toward the one who seemed to be the leader. He put out his hand in a gesture of friendship. At first the creature seemed confused, then he reached out and touched Matthew's hand, his touch was cold, clammy, like a leaf wet with rain. Matthew noticed the shiny, green, metallic band around the upper arm of the leader. Each of them had the band, only the other two wore narrower ones.

The leader removed his metal band and his cold fingers pushed up Matthew's pajama sleeve and clasped it tightly around his arm. "They want to be friends," he said aloud, and he tried to talk to them, but they just looked at him, their three eyes gleaming in the darkened room. Then suddenly the phone started to ring. "Silly dream," thought Matthew and he looked impatiently to where the phone stood on his bedside table. He heard their rustling departure and watched the door swing closed without being touched and while the phone clanged he was sure he dreamed the sound of the disc taking off from the roof.

Matthew picked up the phone, annoyed, and suddenly he was awake. It was Audrey. "I'm sorry, darling," she said, "I couldn't sleep thinking you might be angry with me, really angry after what I said at the party." "Don't think about it," replied Matthew, yawning. "Perhaps you are all correct, anyway. I just had the silliest dream about little, green men and flying discs and . . ." he stretched his free arm high and started another yawn. Then he felt the tight metal band around his arm.

BIG TOP

WE'VE HAD THE SAME
SIDE SHOW FOR THE
PAST SIX YEARS...
NOT A SINGLE NEW
NOVELTY!



I WISH I
COULD
DISCOVER
SOMETHING,
BOSS!

BAH! YOU
COULDN'T
DISCOVER
SNOW AT
THE SOUTH
POLE!



WELL, WHO COULD?
THE **SOUTH**
POLE'S THE
HOT ONE,
AIN'T IT?

I'LL HAVE
YOU KNOW
I'M AS
ALERT AS
ANYBODY!

THEN GO
PROWL
THE WORLD
FOR A NEW
CURIOSITY
FOR ME!



NEED ANY
EXTRA
HANDY MEN?



BEAT IT, BUB!
WE NEED A
LOT MORE
THAN **THAT**!

SILLY CAP
YOU GOT
ON, AIN'T
IT?



OH, IT
AIN'T THE
CAP...

IT'S THESE
SILLY HORNS
UNDERNEATH!



OH...

GUESS I'LL
GRAB THIS
FREIGHT!



GOOD
IDEA!



HORNS!



HEY!

T-MAN

AS A RULE A T-MAN FIGHTS HIS BATTLES BEHIND THE SCENES... MATCHING WITS AND WEAPONS WITH RUTHLESS ENEMY AGENTS IN THE SHADOWS OF ANY CITY! BUT THIS WAS DIFFERENT! MY OBJECTIVE WAS VITAL... AND IT JUST HAPPENED TO LIE BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES IN NORTH KOREA WHERE I WENT TO FIND...
THE DOCTOR OF DESTRUCTION!

AN UNTOLD EVENT DURING THE KOREAN CONFLICT!



This STORY BEGAN... SO I FOUND OUT LATER... JUST ABOVE THE 38TH PARALLEL WHERE A SQUAD OF GIs WERE DUG IN NEAR PYONG BOO...

SO HERE WE ARE! NOW WHAT?

WE SIT TIGHT AND SHOOT REDS UNTIL THE OUTFIT CATCHES UP!



SUDDENLY AN ENEMY TANK CAME THUNDERING OVER THE RIDGE AND OPENED FIRE TOWARD THE REAR!

GET THE BAZOOKA BURPING! THEY'RE HITTING OUR SUPPLY COLUMN!



IT WAS A CORPORAL PETERSON FROM MINNESOTA WHO COOLLY STOOD UP AND MADE THE KILL!

YUH GOT HIM, SWEDE! YAHOO!



T-MAN

UP TO THIS POINT IT WAS S.O.P. AS THEY SAY IN THE ARMY... STANDARD OPERATING PROCEDURE!



COME ON! SOME OF THE CREW MAY BE ALIVE!

WATCH IT! THOSE REDS ARE TRICKY!



Then SUDDENLY IT WASN'T... AND THAT BECAME THE MOST IMPORTANT PIECE OF SCRAP IRON IN KOREA!

EEOWW! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

YOU MEAN WHAT YOU DON'T SEE!



HQ HAS TO HEAR ABOUT THIS AT ONCE! MURPHY GET BACK TO THE C.P. AND PHONE IN! WE'LL STAND GUARD HERE!

THEY'LL THINK I'M DRUNK, CORPORAL, BUT I'LL TELL 'EM!

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER I WAS IN THE DAI ICHI BUILDING IN TOKYO, GETTING THE STORY FROM OUR FIELD CHIEF, DOLSON!



THE REDS MADE THREE SUICIDAL CHARGES TO RECOVER THAT TANK BUT WE DROVE THEM BACK AND GOT IT AWAY!

OKAY! SO WHAT WAS IN IT? A DRIVER WITH TWO HEADS?



THERE WASN'T ANYBODY IN IT! JUST A TANGLED MESS OF COILS AND WIRES AND SMASHED TUBES!

A RADIO-CONTROLLED TANK? UH-OH! BUT WAIT A MINUTE!



YOU SAID THEIR GUN WAS HITTING OUR TRUCKS! HOW WAS IT AIMED?

THAT, DEAR BOY, IS THE POINT! WHEN WE CAN ANSWER THAT ONE, WE'LL ALL SLEEP BETTER AT NIGHT!



SO WHAT DO I DO? STROLL OVER AND ASK THE REDS TO EXPLAIN IT?

NOT QUITE, PETE! YOU STROLL OVER AND BRING BACK THE INVENTOR TO DO THE EXPLAINING!



A SINGLE PLANE, FLYING NEAR THAT FARM, WOULD HAVE TIPPED THE REDS! A BOMBER SQUADRON PASSING OVER, COVERED OUR PLAN BETTER!



I WAS ALMOST DOWN WHEN THE MOON BROKE THROUGH... AND THERE WAS A RED SENTRY RIGHT UNDER ME!

I'LL LAND SQUARE IN FRONT OF HIM AND IT'LL BE GOODBYE PETE TRASK! AND ONE YELL WILL BRING THE WHOLE RED ARMY OUT HERE!



There WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO! I SLID OUT OF MY CHUTE HARNESS AND LET GO --- AND JUST THEN THE RED LOOKED UP!

IF YOU'RE AS SCARED AS I AM, BUSTER, YOU CAN'T YELL!

AIEEE!



HE'S CALLING FOR HELP! HE'S TOO STARTLED TO HANDLE ME ALONE!



THE RED WAS OUT FOR AWHILE! I "LIBERATED" HIS TOMMYGUN AND HID MY CHUTE UNDER SOME SCRAWNY BRUSH!

THE FARM IS JUST OVER THAT RIDGE! BUT I'LL BET THEY'VE GOT GUARDS AROUND IT THREE-DEEP!



NOW WHAT? THIS GROUND IS LOOSE SHALE! A MOUSE WOULD MAKE A NOISE TRYING TO SLIP PAST THOSE BABIES!



ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU, BUD, AND I'LL BE SORRY!

AGHHH- UGHhh!

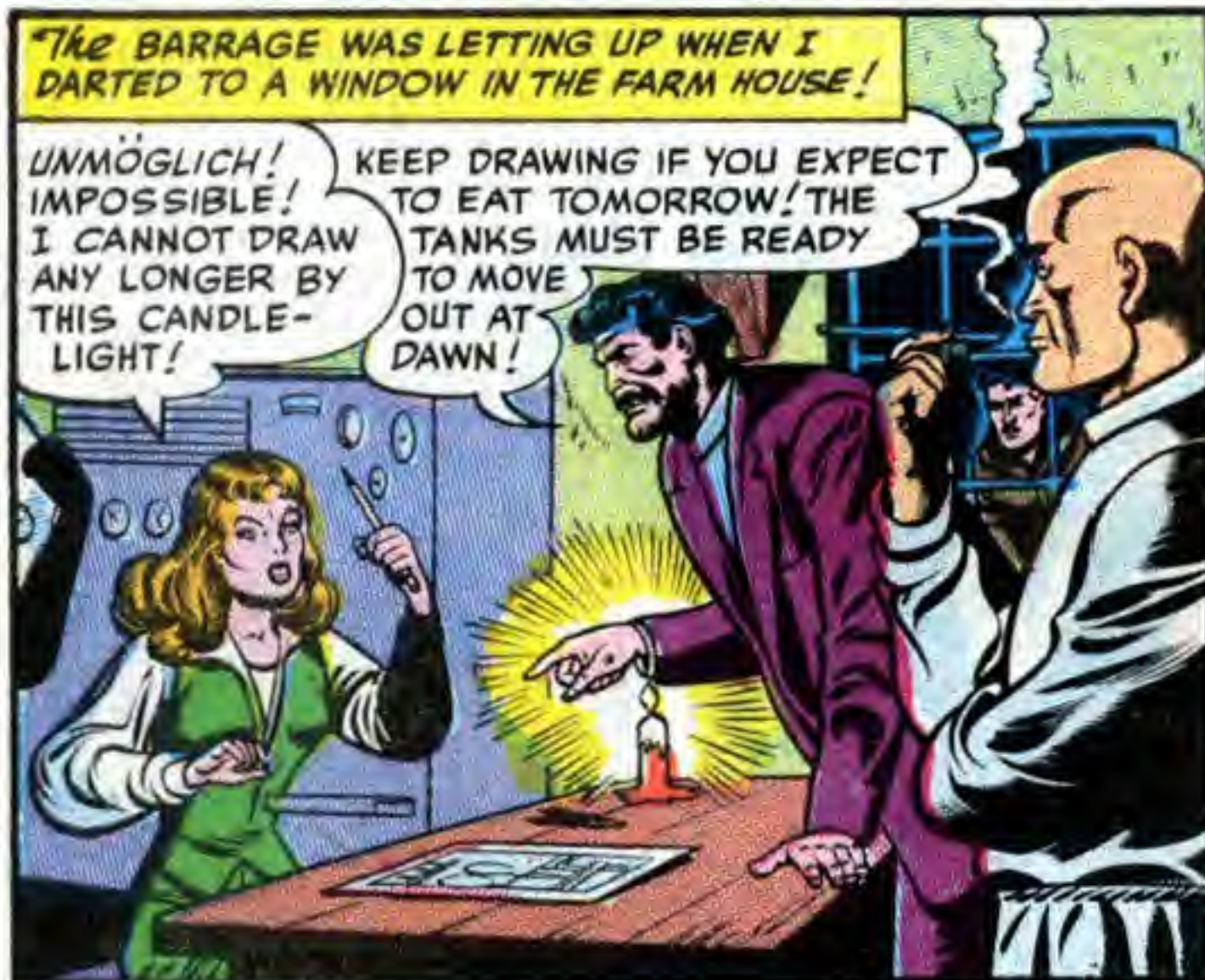
THE GUARDS SEPARATED ON THEIR ROUNDS! ONE OF THEM STARTED RIGHT PAST MY HIDING PLACE--- AND WENT OUT OF BUSINESS!



SUDDENLY, FROM OUR FRONT LINES, A ROCKET BATTERY LET GO A SALVO AT SOME HILLSIDE JUST BEYOND THE FARM!

EEEOWW! SO THAT'S WHAT THE CHIEF MEANT BY FULL ARMY COOPERATION!







Then
THE
COLONEL
GOT OFF
A WILD
SHOT---
AND ANY
HOPE OF
SECRECY
WAS GONE
WITH THE
WIND!





THERE WILL BE NO MORE ROBOT TANKS! NONE OF THE REDS KNOW HOW THE CONTROLS WERE ASSEMBLED!

YOU'RE ACES, HONEY! STICK CLOSE AND READY FOR TROUBLE!



LADY, YOU HANDLE THAT CHOPPER!

I SHOULD DO WELL! I HAVE WATCHED THEM USED ON MY FRIENDS FOR LONG AND TERRIBLE YEARS IN RUSSIA!



WHAT IS THAT?

A SIGNAL FLARE! THEY'RE WATCHING FOR IT ALL ALONG OUR LINES!



THERE IT GOES! THAT TELLS OUR BOYS THAT WE'RE HEADED BACK!

HEY, THEAH! OVEH THIS WAY, MISTUH TRASK! YOA CHARIOT IS WAITIN'!



THERE WAS THE SWEETEST SIGHT ON EARTH!

ONE OF OUR JEEPS... CLEAR OUT HERE BETWEEN THE LINES!

CORP'RIL ADAMS FROM BUMMIN'-HAM, ALABAMA, AT YO' SERVICE, SUH! HOP IN AND WE'LL HEAD FOH HOME!

Then
IT WAS ALL OVER AND WE WERE SAFE! BUT THE CLIMAX, AS FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED, STILL LAY AHEAD....!



WE ARE HAPPY TO WELCOME YOU, DR. HECHT! AS SOON AS YOU ARE RESTED WE WILL INTERVIEW YOU...

OH, I AM VERY SORRY BUT I SHALL BE BUSY FOR TOMORROW NIGHT, MEIN HERR!



I HAVE PROMISE HERR TRASK TO GIVE HIM AN EVENING LESSON IN ELECTRONICS!

SORRY, CHIEF, BUT I'M DOING SPECIAL RESEARCH ON THE EFFECTS OF MOON-LIGHT ON BLUE EYES AND BLONDE HAIR!

GAIN WEIGHT

stop
being

SKINNY!



Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an **extra pound a day!** Or your **money back!** Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're **underweight*** . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can **put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight** without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with **MORE-WATE**. **MORE-WATE** contains no dangerous drugs . . . you **eat it like candy!** Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain **quick-acting MORE-WATE** tablets . . . a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try **MORE-WATE** for **TEN DAYS** . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and **weight to gain!** Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wallflower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! **Gain more weight!**

IN JUST 24 HOURS START GAINING WEIGHT

The fast acting **MORE-WATE** tablets are **unconditionally guaranteed** to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! **MORE-WATE** is a **delicious**, full strength, fast acting tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for **gaining weight** known to medical science. **MORE-WATE** is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's a **delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet!** It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the **amazing red vitamin doctors** give many **underweight patients** in **hospitals** . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into **well rounded flesh** instead of being wasted. **That's the secret of putting on weight.** Now you can help your food to **add new pounds** to your **arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs.** Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must **achieve the figure you want** . . . or don't pay anything. **Act now!**

Now at last—**QUICKLY—EASILY** put firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

**DON'T STAY SKINNY!
GO FROM THIS TO THIS!**

or your money back!

MORE-WATE is the newest discovery of medical science—entirely safe! Not a drug—not a medicine . . . Instead, a delicious weight-adding tablet that helps your body build new pounds of **HEALTHY, ATTRACTIVE** body weight! You gain **SOLID** good-looking flesh **AUTOMATICALLY** wherever you need it—on face, neck, bust, arms, legs, ankles, etc. (all over!)

START GAINING WEIGHT in 24 HOURS! Amazing new **MORE-WATE** puts on weight **FASTER THAN ANYTHING KNOWN TO MEDICAL SCIENCE!** If you **LOSE APPETITE QUICKLY**. . . If you fill up at meals and lose your appetite, take **MORE-WATE**, the amazing concentrated **fast acting** tablet that tastes delicious and works **weight-gaining** wonders.

WHY BE SKINNY?

Now you can quickly put on 10 to 20 pounds or more of well-rounded pounds so fast it will amaze you! Like **MAGIC** skinny, broom-stick figures fill out all over the body into a beautiful new "LOOK" that wins popularity! **MORE-WATE** promotes appetite, new pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality. **DON'T BE SKINNY! SEND FOR MORE-WATE** delicious tasting, fast acting tablets **TODAY!**

TEST AT OUR RISK

Mail the coupon below for your generous supply of **MORE-WATE!** Only \$2.98 for full generous supply or \$6 for the triple generous large economy size on the guarantee if the first package doesn't increase your weight to your satisfaction, return the empty package for full money-back refund. **MAIL THE COUPON NOW! CHILDREN—get mom or dad to order for you!**

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 162
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey

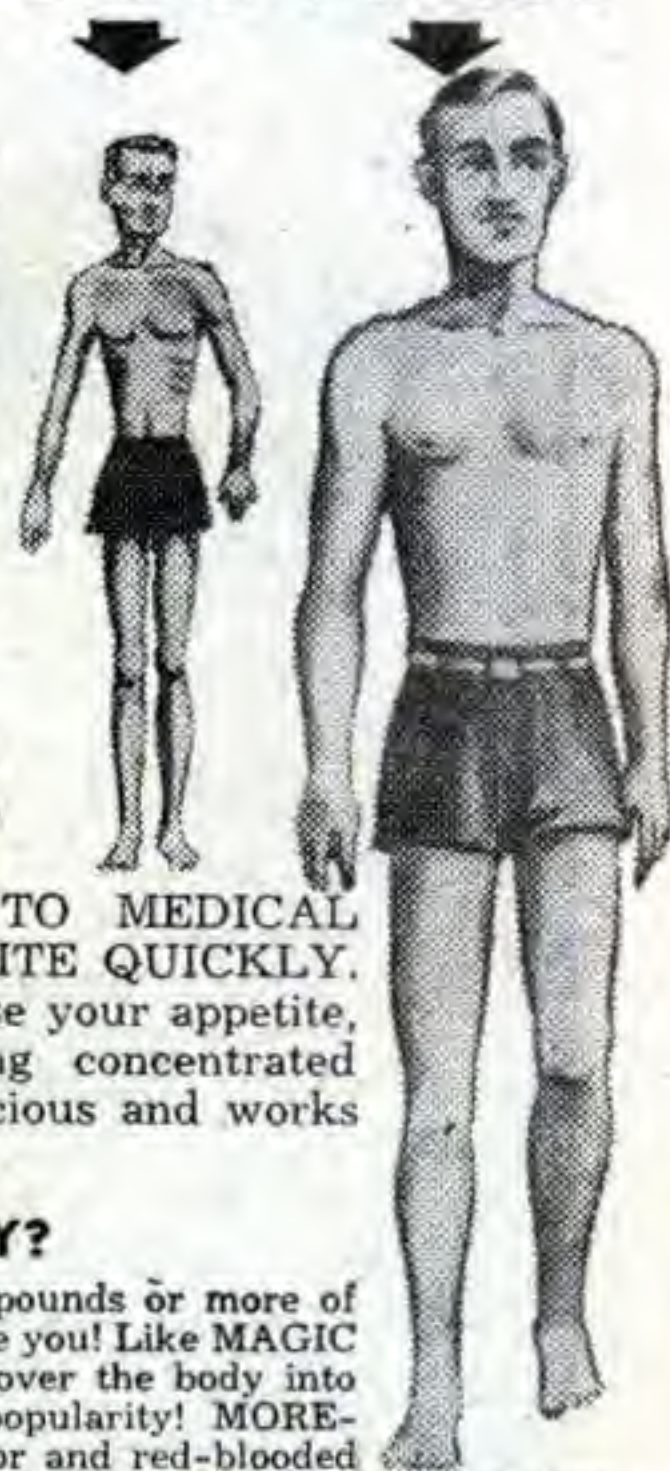
- ☐ **SEND ONE** large generous supply of **MORE-WATE**. I enclose \$2.98 cash, check or M.O., on **GUARANTEE** I must be delighted with first package or money-back when I return empty package. (I save up to 90c by sending payment with order.)
- ☐ **CHECK HERE IF YOU WANT 3 for \$6.** (Save \$3.)

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

SENT ON APPROVAL — MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST



\$100,000.00

CASH PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED IN BIG, NEW PUZZLE CONTEST!



400 CASH PRIZES

1st PRIZE

\$50,000.00

2nd PRIZE

\$10,000.00

3rd Prize... **\$7,500.00**

4th Prize... **\$5,000.00**

5th Prize... **\$2,500.00**

6th Prize... **\$1,500.00**

7th Prize... **\$1,500.00**

8th Prize... **\$1,000.00**

9th Prize... **\$1,000.00**

10th Prize... **\$1,000.00**

11th thru 15th Prizes,
each **\$200.00**... **\$1,000.00**

16th thru 30th Prizes,
each **\$100.00**... **\$1,500.00**

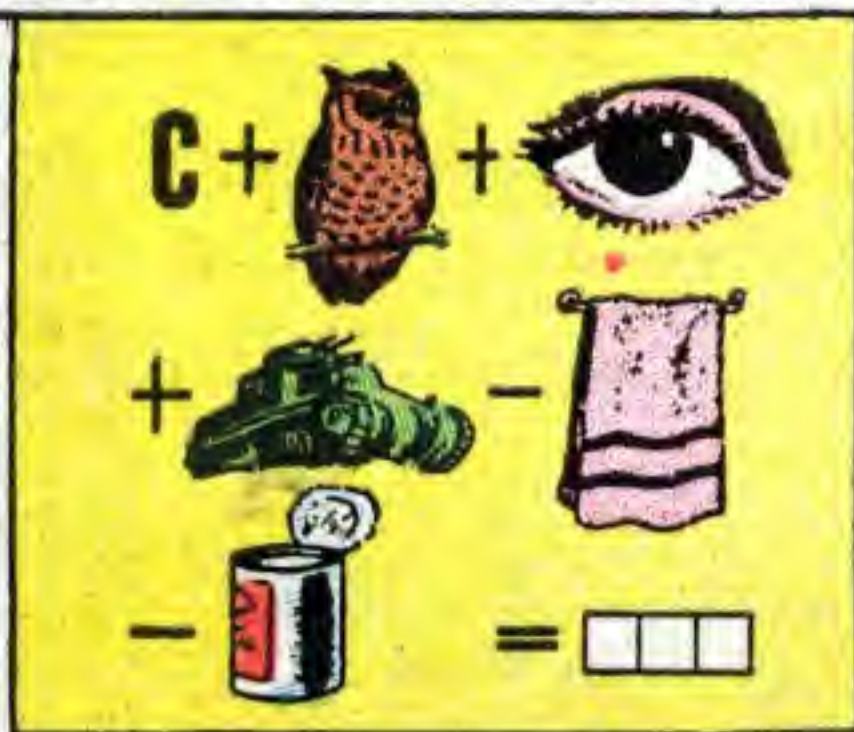
31st thru 100th Prizes,
each **\$75.00**... **\$5,250.00**

101st thru 150th Prizes,
each **\$50.00**... **\$2,500.00**

250 additional Prizes,
each **\$35.00**... **\$8,750.00**

Can You Solve This Puzzle?

THE PUZZLE BELOW IS A SAMPLE—UNDER THE PUZZLE
IS A COMPLETE EXPLANATION OF HOW TO SOLVE IT



The Solution Is One of the Last Names Below:

Edward W. BOK

Robert E. LEE

Peter PAN

Francis Scott KEY

Franz ABT

Edgar Allan POE

Look at the puzzle above. This puzzle represents the last name of one of the famous persons you see listed under it. Now of course, you want to know: How do you solve the puzzle to find out what name it represents?

First of all, note the various letters and objects pictured, and the plus and minus signs. There's the letter C to begin with, followed by plus OWL plus EYE plus TANK, so we add 'em all together and get COWLEYETANK... from which we then subtract TOWEL and CAN; as indicated by the minus signs. That means we take away the letters TOWELCAN from COWLEYETANK, which leaves us with the letters YEK.

Therefore, we now scan the names under the puzzle and sure enough, there we see that last name of Francis Scott KEY... and by rearranging YEK into KEY, we know that KEY is the name we're looking for!

That, briefly, is the general idea behind the puzzles of this contest—plus another interesting little twist that we'll explain with the rules and details which we'll send you when you mail the coupon below.

If this contest—and its \$100,000.00 in Cash Prizes—are of interest to you, by all means mail the coupon today for full particulars FREE... and entirely without obligation!

★ MAIL COUPON ★ TODAY

FOR BASIC PUZZLES AND DETAILS FREE!
This May Be Your Time To Win!

A great, new contest!—with \$100,000.00 in cash prizes!—topped by a First Prize of \$50,000.00! Yes—of \$100,000.00 to be awarded, \$50,000.00 may become yours! Details and official contest rules are available FREE, and will be sent together with the 30 official basic puzzles on receipt of the coupon printed below. As stated, there is no charge for these puzzles and details, nor do you obligate yourself in any way by mailing the coupon.

See Sample Puzzle at Left

The thirty basic puzzles are similar in construction and idea to the Sample Puzzle at the left. Study this Sample Puzzle and read the explanation under it. Note how, by adding and subtracting the letters in the names of the objects in the puzzle, you are finally left with certain letters which, when properly arranged, spell out the last name of one of the famous people listed.

The puzzles in this contest provide not only fun and fascination, but may prove to be your means of winning a fortune!

Perhaps your dream is to own a home of your own. Or perhaps it's your child's education that is uppermost in your mind. Then again, perhaps you've been wanting to go into your own business. Whatever it is, a winning of \$50,000.00 could surely help make your wish come true!

Here's What to Do:

Look over the Sample Puzzle at upper left. Get a taste of the enjoyment and challenge in store for you. Then mail at once the coupon below—and we'll send you, FREE, and entirely without obligation, the 30 official basic puzzles, together with full details.

Why Contest Is Being Conducted

This contest is being conducted under the sponsorship of the publishers of The Standard International Encyclopedia, as a means of introducing this splendid set of reference works to you and to your friends. It is our feeling that people like puzzles; that puzzles in themselves are inherently educational, and that with the challenge of puzzles coupled with the opportunity to win big money, we can dramatically bring this fine Encyclopedia to the attention of more people than we might through the usual type of advertising.

That is why we have diverted \$100,000.00 of our advertising appropriation into a cash prize fund to be distributed to the winners of this intriguing puzzle competition. And in presenting this contest, we invite YOU to send for the official basic puzzles together with full rules and details.

★ OPPORTUNITY PUZZLE CONTEST ★ DEPT. KK-3 - P. O. BOX 535, LYNBROOK, N. Y.

I am interested in your \$100,000.00 Cash Prize Contest, and would like you to send me—without charge or obligation—the set of basic puzzles together with full rules and details as to how I may win \$50,000.00 1st Prize, or any other of 400 prizes.

Name ☐ MR. ☐ MRS. ☐ MISS (PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

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Radio is bigger than ever and television is growing fast. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Microwave Relay, Two Way Communications for buses, taxis, railroads are other growing fields for Radio-Television trained men.

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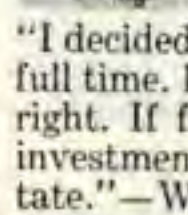
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I Trained These Men



"I have a regular job as a police captain and also have a good spare time Radio and Television service business. Just opened my new showrooms and shop."—C. W. LEWIS, Pensacola, Florida.



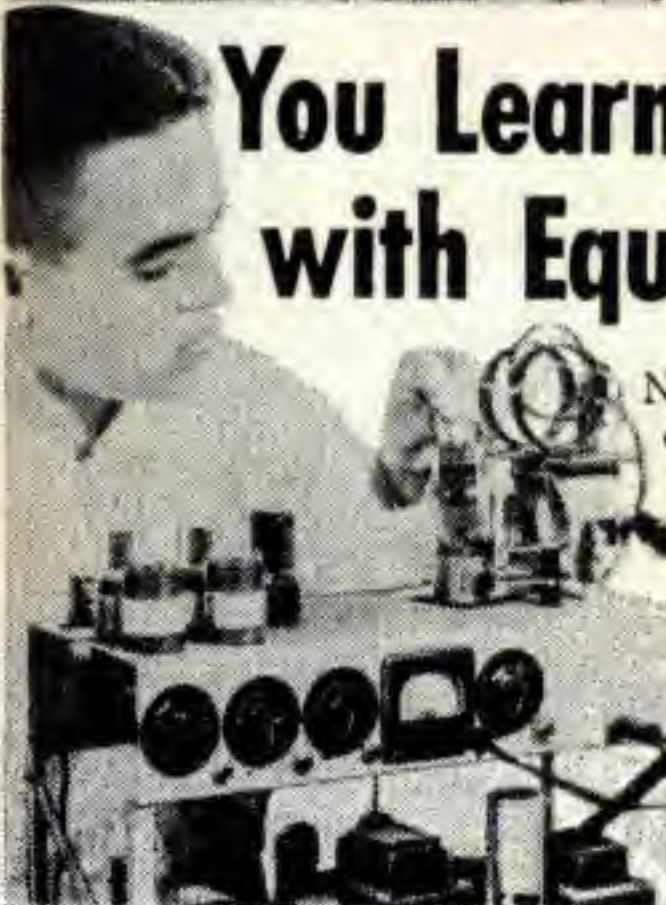
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Good for Both—FREE

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National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D.C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS

write in date of discharge _____

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80 OTHER NO COST PRIZES



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Get "Sgt. Joe Friday's" official outfit. Police cap pistol, holster, handcuffs, etc. Check local laws before ordering.



GLASS ROD FISHING OUTFIT—20 PIECES

Genuine 4 foot glass rod with pistol grip handle, click reel, nylon line, hooks, accessories.



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Includes poles, pegs and strong center rope. Sleeps two boys comfortably. Waterproof and long-lasting.



ACRO FLASH CAMERA—FILM FREE

This swell outfit includes camera, flash gun, and free film. Has Graf Lens. Takes clear-cut pictures in black and white or color.



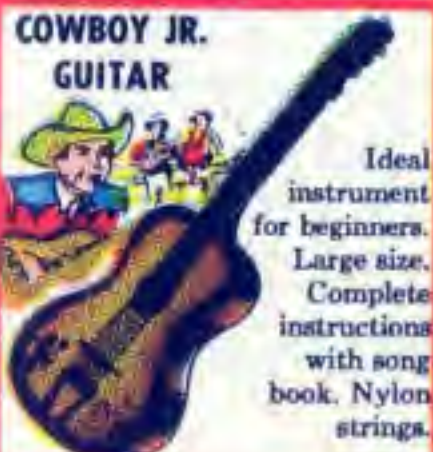
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Official size, official weight. For indoor or outdoor use. Sturdy, valve type ball.



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An all-purpose Axe 'n Knife Kit in double leather belt sheath. Made of tough carbon steel. Great for outdoors.



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Ideal instrument for beginners. Large size. Complete instructions with song book. Nylon strings.



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Louisville Slugger "Powerized" Bat. Official Little League Baseball.



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Overnight case with removable tray. Complete with mirror, lock and key. Handy size.



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